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JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

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Jan. 25, 1889.—lyr

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This is Not Wire
MADE OF
EXPANDED METAL
CUT FROM STEEL PLATES. SOMETHING NEW.
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Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
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ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD CATARRH HAY-FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
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1794. 1889.
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OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

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A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palatable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives yourselves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by
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Aug. 23, '89.—6m.

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MY MOTHER'S HYMN.

My Mother's Hymn! I hear it now,
As through the trees above her home,
The night wind whispering soft and low,
Like angel music seems to come,

And waft upon my ravished ear—
In strains as from the harps of gold,
And seraph voices sweet and clear—
The hymn she sung so oft of old.

How many times my hands have pressed
For her the throbbing organ keys
To that dear tune she loved the best,
Sweetest of sacred melodies.

And as I struck "Ward's" well-loved chords,
A far-off look came to her eyes,
Her sweet voice trembling through the words:
"How blest the righteous when he dies."

How blest the righteous, oh! how blest,
When freed from earthly toil and pain,
The spirit leaves the expiring breast,
With Christ forever more to reign.

"So fades a summer cloud away,
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;"
So sped her soul, at close of day,
To loved ones on the other shore.

And when we laid her form away,
No more to greet our mortal eyes,
We sung to "Ward" above her clay:
"How blest the righteous when he dies."
—Essie M. Howell, in Good Housekeeping.

AFTER THE PARTY.

An Explanation That Was Altogether Satisfactory.

He—Good-night, Miss Wilmott.

She—You are not going?

He—It is hard to tear one's self away from such pleasure, but it is late; most of the guests are gone.

She—Stay till they are all gone.

He—I am afraid I will—

She—You are easily frightened now. You *will* wait. I must speak to you.

She—At last! Thank heaven, they are gone.

He—Why such a sigh of relief. It has been a delightful party.

She (wearily)—Has it? I don't doubt it has been delightful to *you*, except for these last fifteen minutes.

He—They have been, so far, the happiest.

She—Of course you had to say that. I know you wanted to go.

He—Don't let us talk nonsense. You told me—

She—I told you I wished to speak to you—since you will not speak to me.

He—What do you mean?

She—Do sit down. You make me nervous, standing there, posed like a statue, with those searching eyes looking through me.

He—They're looking for something that is not there.

She—I suppose you want me to ask you what? and then you will say, a heart. I've had so much of that, so very much of that; and I expect something better from you.

He—You are bitter this evening.

She—Tell me—what have I done to you?

He—Done to me?

She—Yes. Have I offended you? Have I been rude to you?

He—No. I don't know of any thing you have done. You could not be rude.

She—Then you have been.

He—I! How, when, where?

She—Will you turn some of those lights down? The glare hurts my eyes.

He—Will you not take the easy-chair? You look more natural in that.

She—What have I done? For two years we have been friends, close, warm friends—almost brother and sister.

He—Yes. We are friends still, are we not?

She—I never used to go anywhere that you did not find me and come to me, if it was only for a moment, only to shake hands, only to look at me. You came here very often—and it seemed as if you could do nothing, think of nothing, without telling me.

He—Yes. I remember that.

She—You remember that! You speak as if it were something of the far past. Yet it was only last year.

He—Only *this* year.

She—Suddenly it all came to an end. Suddenly you began to avoid me. Every thing, even the grasp of your hand when we did meet, told me you had changed. What was it?

He—I have not changed.

She—You know, for the last three months, you have never come near me. To-night, even, in my own house, you have avoided me all the evening, you have devoted yourself to others—to another.

He—I didn't want—that is—

She—Why do you hesitate? You did not want to tell me you had wearied of my friendship—that it has become a bore to you.

He—Edith! I beg your pardon—I—

She—Speak out. I am a woman, but I do not live on compliments. I can bear the truth sometimes.

He—But I could not.

She—What do you mean?

He—How it blows outside. I used to like the storm. Do you remember how one night last winter we sat here and talked, and as we talked we heard the wind rise and howl around the house, and then the rain came dashing against the window until the storm's great charm put a spell upon us and we listened in silence till it grew quite late, and as I stepped out into the wild night your face close to the window-pane in this cozy room seemed like a picture of an angel?

She—I do remember that hour of dreaming—but not the angel part of it. * * *

He—I was very happy in those days. There was one summer day out in the redwoods, you and I together. We sat under a tree, and the sun made fantastic figures that danced on the carpet of dead, brown ferns, and the bees were humming all around us—

She (in a low voice)—Yes. I remember—I have never forgotten. The world seemed so beautiful and life such a blessing. * * * I remember. You told me what your ambitions were, and I—

He—You—you held out your hand to me as if you would have led me to their fulfillment.

She—And I would, if I could. Every woman wants to be an inspiration to a man. Women can do so little that their greatest effort is self-sacrifice, and of that self-sacrifice the world hears nothing. Men can dare, and do, and compel the world's homage, and when it comes the woman's heart fills with pride if she can think to herself: "I was his inspiration."

He—And if I had done something great, something that made people talk of me with praise and with respect * * * I should have come to you—unhappy until you had said: "I am proud of you."

She—Would you? * * * I don't believe it.

He—Do you think I am happy now? Do you think that this est angement has come from my desire to be rid of such a friendship?

She—No. I would not like to believe that. But why have you neglected me? If you had found some other whom you loved—who was nearer to you than I—could you not have trusted me and told me? Can you not tell me now?

He—There is no such one.

She—If there were I suppose you would never speak to her at all. If you give such odd expression to friendship, what expression would you give to love?

He—I was only too happy with you. But you began to make new friends.

She—*Began?* I was always making new—no, not friends—acquaintances.

He—And then they told me—

She—What?

He—That you were to marry Mr. Blackstone.

She—It was not true—that is—I mean, of course, papa, at first, wished me to, and—

He—And—there's no particular reason why you shouldn't.

She—Only one. I don't love him.

He—That is hardly necessary nowadays.

She—Cheap cynicism does not become you. That remark is very stupid.

He—Well—he is wealthy—he is good-looking—he is

She—A numskull. I am not *very* particular, but a numskull I can not endure.

He—Still you must marry in your station. I know that. I know that somebody will come along and carry you off—if not Mr. Blackstone, somebody else.

She—My station! What is my station?

He—You are a belle. You have all pleasure, all the luxury life can offer. Your fortune must, I suppose, mate with another fortune.

She—I'm sure I don't know why a million should have to mate with another million, any more than a man six feet high should have to marry a woman six feet high.

He—But society—

She—What is society?

He—The people who decide the status of other people.

She—That reduces character to a matter of opinion.

He—Society is simply opinion in authority.

She—You are getting heavy. I thought you had a flower in your button-hole—I'm sure I saw her take a bud from her bouquet and put it there. Where is it?

He—Dropped somewhere, I suppose.

She—There—there's a pink. That will "drop, I suppose," too.

He—No.

She—So they told you I was to marry Mr. Blackstone. I think he wants me to. But why did you not ask *me* about it?

He—It was a delicate question.

She—Yet it was not fair of you. You know me well enough, and you know I would have told you.

He—I was afraid you would.

She—Would it have hurt you very much? I doubt it. Your attentions to that other—

He—There is no other.

She—I certainly heard—and then the way you have avoided me. * * * I have so wanted to see you sometimes. Do you know—but I won't tell you.

He—What is it? Do tell me.

She—I will—because we have been such good friends. I have begun a dozen letters to you—and torn them all up.

He—Why did you not send them?

She—It did not become my *amour propre* to beg a friendship, even so sweet as yours has been to me.

He—Has it been so sweet?

She—I don't know why, but you have been so much more to me than any body else. I have told you all my secrets, and somehow it has been the most natural thing in the world for me to do.

He—Then you have not found me unworthy of your confidence?

She—No, no; even when I saw you grow cold and avoid me, it did not occur to me to doubt you.

He—Cold! Avoid you! If you only knew what that coldness cost me; how I suffered.

She—Why did you need to suffer?

He—What had I, a poor devil picking up a precarious livelihood, to do with a girl whose sphere was so far from mine?

She—So far from yours? I do not understand you.

He—No? That is why I avoided you.

She—Philip! Surely you don't think I am one of those miserable women who play with men's hearts? Surely you don't doubt me? No, you can not believe me so bad? I did not seek to make you fall in love with me. I wanted your friendship.

He—No, I never doubted you, and now I know the truth.

She—What truth?

He—Can you not see that through our friendship I looked forward and saw that some day it must all end? If I had had a name—any thing that would have balanced your position—I might have dreamed of no end. But I should have kept away from you.

She—Kept away from me! What would I have done without you? You don't know how much happiness I have had in these two years—how peaceful, how content, I have been, feeling that in this miserable world one man seemed to be so worthy of my confidence.

He—If I have given you happiness I am happy.

She—I would not have made you stay to-night, but I could bear it no longer. Three months without one little tete-a-tete. All these dreary weeks, and not a grasp of your hand, hardly a sound of your voice. Some evenings I have felt that I would give all the world if you would walk in at the door and sit down beside me as you used to do.

He—And I would have given all the world to have been with you. * * *

She—How *could* you pay so much attention to that other.

He—I did not. But what did it matter?

She—It was a reflection upon my taste. But you will come back to me just as you were, won't you?

He—If you wish to be kind, tell me not to come.

She—You do not wish to come?

He—Yes, I do. Edith, can you not see that my friendship has long ago ripened into love? I am jealous; I suffer from every glance, every smile you give to other men. I have nothing to offer you save an allegiance. Some day, perhaps, I may be able to offer you a name that is known; perhaps our positions may be more equal. But it will be death to me when that other comes and wins you from me.

She—If I insist—

He—I can not refuse. But be kind. Give me your hand, say "God bless you" and let me go. * * *

She—Stay a moment. If I tell you something—a secret—if I tell you that a year almost ago papa came to me one night and talked to me, and told me—that—if I had guessed aright—and—you were to ask me to be your wife—and if I loved you very dearly—he thought I might say—"Yes."

He—And do you love me very dearly?

* * * * * * *

She—My darling, how the storm rages—but it is peaceful here, is it not?—Peter Robertson, in the Argonaut.

THUMB AUTOGRAPHS.

A Means of Identification Which Is Said to Have No Equal.

Two men of science in two different countries—Mr. Francis Galton in England and M. Bertillon in France—have lately recommended a means of identification which policemen and detectives, with all their ingenuity, seem never to have employed. These gentlemen have observed that the human thumb dipped in ink, in blood, in black-lead or in any other loose adhering substance and pressed upon a sheet of paper, leaves a mark which is perfectly characteristic of the individual.

Mr. Galton has remarked that no two persons' thumbs make the same mark; the lines and expressions in the skin, which make a series of wave lines when pressed upon paper, are never the same in two different individuals.

It is urged that this fact should be of very great value in the administration of justice, because a criminal's thumb-mark would be a sure means of identifying him, no matter what disguise he might assume.

If a business man wishes to make use of a signature which is quite impossible to forge or counterfeit, he has only to dip his thumb in his inkbottle and make a mark with it in connection with his written name. No other thumb will make the same mark, and it would be practically impossible for any one to imitate this new kind of "autograph" with a pen or other mechanical means.

"In testimony whereof I hereunto set my hand and thumb," the new form of superscription may some time in the future run, the seal having by that time, perhaps, completely gone out of use, as it has now, except on official documents and with fashionable letter-writers.

The experiment with the thumb-mark may be made by any one who will take a knife-blade, hold it over a lamp until it is black with smoke, allow it to cool, apply the thumb to the black surface, and then press it lightly upon a slightly sticky bit of paper, such as the back of a postage-stamp.

Examined with a magnifying glass the differences in the thumb-marks of individuals come out very strongly.

According to Mr. Galton, thumbs run in family groups, dividing themselves, as it were, into seven or eight distinct types or grand divisions; but within these divisions the differences are so marked as to leave no chance for confusion.—Household Words.

An Eye to Business.

"I have just been up in Vermont," said a Treasury clerk yesterday. "The natives have lost none of their cuteness. The town where I was stopping has about 4,500 inhabitants. One of the selectmen runs a hardware store, and two weeks ago his dog was bitten by a neighbor's dog. It was a small enough matter, but see what happened. First, he had the neighbor's dog killed; then he raised the cry that the dog had been mad, and had bitten other dogs. The selectmen met and ordered that every dog should be muzzled for forty days, and the thrifty hardware man has sold nearly 500 muzzles at $1 apiece. Staid old family dogs travel around town with leather thongs around their jaws, which never closed on any thing more human than a beef bone. I saw one big mastiff that had worked his muzzle off and was lugging it around in his mouth."—Washington Post.

—Croesus (to hotel proprietor)—"Can you accommodate me by cashing a check for $10,000?" Hotel proprietor—"Ten thousand dollars! Why, I never saw so much money in my life! However, my porter is around somewhere, and he will doubtless be glad to accommodate you."—Time.

MISNOMERED MAIDENS.

A sojourn in New England has convinced me of the fact
That female nomenclature there is very inexact;
The girls I met and flirted with had certainly no claims
To all the gifts and graces indicated by their names.

Faith Johnson was the first I met; I thought her name so sweet,
And she was very beautiful, accomplished, and so neat;
But Faith proved faithless unto me—she was a gay deceiver—
And in religious matters, too, she was an unbeliever.

I found Hope Smith a darling girl and wonderfully wise,
And yet I could not understand her hopeless kind of sighs,
For she was given to despond, and said, whenever I chaffed her,
She had no hope of happiness in this world or hereafter.

Then later, Charity De Kalb ensnared my youthful heart,
She had a graceful figure and a manner very smart,
Yet in her disposition envy was the reigning feature,
And Charity turned out to be a sordid, selfish creature.

The next I met was Prudence Jones, a girl of eighteen springs,
But she was gay and giddy and too fond of costly things;
Extravagance in dress no doubt was her besetting sin;
God help the man whose cruel luck that damsel dear shall win!

I had an introduction to Humility Burdette,
Whose vanity and self-conceit I never can forget;
Distinguished o'er her sisters for insufferable pride,
Humility was just the gift which she had been denied!

I then made the acquaintance of Peace Robinson, of Maine,
A fiery girl whose temper mortal never could restrain,
She used to get quite violent and tear her hair and mine,
So marriage with that maiden I of course had to decline.

The next of the New England girls I met was Patience Brown,
The daughter of a banker in a Massachusetts town;
Her irritable nature, and the way she'd fume and fret,
Induced me to bid her good-bye without the least regret.

The last I met was Wealthy Green, and I was rather rash,
For I proposed and married her, depending on her cash;
But after we were wedded I had reason to repent,
For I very soon discovered Wealthy wasn't worth a cent.
—John S. Gray, in Texas Siftings.

LINEMEN.

After a Storm Their Tasks Are Hard and Perilous.

Men Drift Into the Trade Naturally—Their Work and How It Is Paid—They Dread Storms More Than Sailormen Do.

It is in the room where the linemen meet to find out where there are wires in trouble that they will have to fix. Just which one of the companies it may be, never mind, for the companies do not like to have their linemen talk of the hardships and dangers of the work and the little pay given for their services, and if the linemen were discovered telling the secrets of their work it might go hard with them. It is Monday morning, and the linemen have come from their homes to report to their foremen for duty. Sunday was a bad day. There was a cyclone down off the coast, and through the night it blew briskly over Manhattan's housetops. Wires got crossed, insulation sheaths became abraded, long stretches of lines were swayed by the wind till they grew slack, and all through Sunday night there was difficulty in sending messages either by telephone or telegraph. And now this Monday morning is even worse than was Sunday. There is fog, there is rain, and once in awhile there are swift gusts of wind. It will be what the men call a trouble day, and there will be more than a plenty of work for them to do. Already the districts throughout the city have reported to headquarters the trouble in this street and that street. The foremen of the various gangs of linemen have received tables showing where the breaks, the crosses and the other faults are, and now, at a little after eight o'clock this Monday morning, the foreman and his gang go out in the rain and wind to make the wires serviceable.

It is a familiar sight to New Yorkers, these groups of three, four or more sturdy men in rough clothes walking smartly along, tools for fixing wires in their hands, and the straps and spurs of their "climbers" hanging over their shoulders. They are all men with courage written on their faces and agile strength shown in their bodies, arms and legs. On and on they walk, with their eyes, from force of habit, glancing up toward the wires reaching from pole to pole and extending across house roofs. Presently the foreman halts, and the others stop behind him. Here is the first place of trouble in the district which this gang is covering. The foreman gives his instructions and the men prepare for work. First they bind around their legs the spurs, and then taking one comprehensive survey of the wires aloft they see that their tools are all right in their pockets. Now the climbing begins. One man is at this pole, another is at the next one, and another somewhere else along the street. The tall sticks of timber are sixty or seventy feet high. In a jiffy the linemen are up among the cross-pieces. Often there are loiterers who linger on the curbstones to watch the work. But it is difficult to tell just what the laborers are doing away up there in the air. It isn't pleasant to turn up one's face to the falling raindrops, and besides, the maze of wires hinders close observation, and the most careful of onlookers finds himself unable to see fully the operations of the lineman. One thing you can easily see, though, and that is that the workman displays exceeding care in selecting his position and in managing not to touch certain wires.

At last he descends from the cross-pieces and stands upon the flag walk. But he has no time to waste, and is soon off to another pole, up that, at work in the maze, then down again and off to another pole. Then, perhaps, his work takes him to the roof of a house, and he must climb carefully over the slanting tin or slate, be careful about clumsy scuttle holes, and often support himself delicately at the eaves, five, six, perhaps eight stories above the ground. So it goes with him until six o'clock p. m., and at that hour the regular work of the day ceases. This Monday it is hard to keep the work up until six o'clock p. m., for it is dark, and even at five o'clock the lineman has to strain his eyes to see clearly that he does his work right. Besides, it is raining even now, and the poles and cross-pieces are slippery. A false step, an incautious movement, a weak thrust of the spur into the tall stick, and the lineman would fall to the stones below.

"Well, I am glad there's one more day's work done," remarks the worker among aerial wires, as finally he touches the earth again. "I'm glad," he goes on, "for now I know that for a dozen hours or so I won't be running any more chances of accident than men in other kinds of work. Ordinarily we linemen don't bother much about thinking of the danger we are in on the poles and on housetops. That is, a year ago we didn't mind it much, but now we seldom begin a day's work without wondering whether it is going to be our turn next to slip and fall or touch a deadly wire as Feeks did. You see it's been pretty nearly within the last year that the fatal accidents have happened, and I tell you they have made us men rather nervous. We always knew we had a hard life, but we kinder got used to it. There didn't use to be so much danger of getting a death shock. Now the danger has increased."

"How do men get to be linemen?"

"Oh, just the same as men get to be engaged in any thing that is perilous. A young man hasn't had a chance to get some safe, pleasant trade; he wants work, and he takes the first thing that comes his way. I lived in a small town up the State, and had been doing various things. A telegraph company came along and wanted me to help put up a new line. I got a job, just the same as lots, yes, most linemen, got started—in handling the reels of wires or helping the men that strung them on the poles. I was a groundman—that's what they call 'em—and did my work all right. None of us groundmen had to climb poles. The foreman wouldn't let us. He said it was risky and the company wouldn't let us go up the pole and fall down and smash our heads. They didn't care for us or our getting hurt, but they did care about having to pay damages. That's what was the matter. Well, I worked along for some months and never went up a pole. But I knew I could do it, for there wasn't a tree anywhere around my town that I couldn't get up along with any other boy, and without being boosted, either. So one Sunday a lot of us ground men were talking about climbing—we were boarding at a farmhouse along the road where the line was being built, and Sunday we didn't work—and while we were talking about skinning up trees and climbing telegraph poles a fellow dared me to go up a pole. It was a big one, and the ground all around was stony, so that a fall would have been serious; but I put on a pair of climbers and sailed up that pole as slick as the foreman could have done it. That's what made me a lineman. The foreman heard there was a groundman in the gang that could go up a pole, and next time he had to recommend some fellows for promotion I was one of those he named. So here I am, going up poles and fussing around with wires. How did I learn what to do with the wires? Oh, from watching the linemen whenever as a groundman I had the chance. It isn't hard work just to repair or change wires; the difficult part is in the having to do it so high up in the air with such an awfully insecure footing. Sometimes a wire is slack; then all there is to do is to pull it taut and fasten it. Perhaps a line has got out of place and crosses another. The current is spoiled then, and we have to straighten the wires so that each will be independent of the other. Or may be there is a piece of bad wire somewhere. We find it out and cut it down, and then put in a new stretch and splice it at each end. None of these things is very hard nor requires much expert knowledge. Still a lineman doesn't get them all at once. Generally he begins on easy work. The first thing he has to know how to do is to climb a pole. Then when he gets there he must know just what to do. Some groundmen learn to climb a pole, but there they stop. Perhaps it's because they don't know how to work in wire even a little bit, or may be it's because they get nervous and are so rattled that it takes too long for them to get through a simple job."

The lineman struck an important subject when he spoke of nervousness. Many men can tell just what ought to be done with the wires, and could do the work if it were to be done on the ground. They fall utterly, though, when the job must be done on the cross-piece of a stick of timber as high as a mast. The successful linemen do not drink. They say that even a little liquor makes them unable to stay on a high cross-piece. Their legs are shaky, and sometimes they drop their tools. It's dizzy work under all circumstances. But when the nerves are affected and a man is dizzy, too, the combination is more than he can stand.

Some companies will not engage a man unless he has had experience. Others take them from the groundmen. The men who repair wires and look after all the forms of trouble into which the wires get are often recruited from the construction gangs. They may work on the poles and wires for ten years, but it is unusual. Either they are promoted to other sorts of electrical work or they find the exposure and danger too much for them and quit the telegraph, telephone and light companies altogether. Linemen get from fifty to sixty-five dollars a month. If they are sent out of town their railroad fares, meals and lodgings are paid, but in town the only expenses they can charge are car fares. Tools and climbers are furnished them.

Frequently linemen are sick. Colds and affections resulting from exposure are their chief ailments. Often in winter they have to toil all day under all the disagreeable conditions that follow a sleet storm. Snow is not so bad for wires as sleet, nor as unpleasant for the trouble men. But when there are wind and sleet together, then the hardship is greatest. The first thing a lineman thinks of when he wakes up mornings is the weather. Often, according to the men, they will be roused at night by the howling of a storm. They know then that work will be hard on the morrow. It is rather rough labor to have to go up a pole slippery with melting ice. Often it doesn't pay to wait for the sun to dissolve the frozen lump that fastens the wires, the insulating glass and the cross-piece in one mass, as if some evil genius had soldered them. At these times it's cold and dangerous to cling to a pole with one's legs and gently cut and pry away the ice so as to prevent the electric current from being diverted and running down to the ground. It is tough, also, to have to grasp sleet-covered wires and pull them through one's hands until a slack stretch is taut again. But the men work without much complaint, and say they will put up with all these hardships if only they can be spared the fearful risk of touching a death-dealing wire.—N. Y. Sun.

MRS. B. REMEMBERED.

Her Memory Was Poor, but One Fact She Had Not Entirely Forgotten.

Mr. Billus sat in his comfortable arm-chair, with his feet comfortably resting on another chair. Mr. Billus was enjoying himself. He had dined, and he defied fate to do its worst, even as another great man is said by historians to have done under like circumstances long before the period of Billus.

"Maria," he observed, "this is the anniversary of our wedding, isn't it?"

"It is, John."

"Twenty-three years, Maria," said Mr. Billus, reflectively, as he took the poker and stirred the fire in the grate, "is a thunderling long—h'm! h'm!—long time for some married folks, isn't it?"

"It is, John."

"And yet it doesn't seem—h'm! h'm!—as if it were thirty years since I first met you at the Jasper County fair, does it?"

"It isn't thirty years," replied Mrs. Billus, rather shortly. "It is only twenty-six."

"I meant twenty-six years, of course, Maria. Speaking of that fair," continued Mr. Billus, "I wonder if you remember that big artichoke in the agricultural hall?"

"No, I don't remember any big artichoke."

"Have you forgotten the long ear of corn sent in by old Absalom Wykoff?"

"I have no recollection of it."

"Don't you remember the big beet that Uncle Jakey Dubois had on exhibition?"

"No."

"Maria," said Mr. Billus, impatiently, "where's your memory? Don't you recollect the great big pumpkin that weighed one hundred and seventy-six pounds that Cal Hepperly was showing every body that came to the fair?"

"It seems to me I do remember a big pumpkin."

"I thought so. Your memory is a mighty poor one, Maria, but you couldn't forget that big pumpkin. Do you have any idea," persisted Mr. Billus, with growing recollections of sundry pies his good mother had made shortly after that fair, "whatever became of that pumpkin, Maria?"

"I think I have, John."

"You have, hey," he retorted, in surprise. "If it is all you can do to remember the biggest pumpkin at that fair how do you happen to know what became of it, madam?"

"I married that pumpkin, John."

The fire burned feebly in the grate, the canary bird slumbered peacefully in its cage, and amid a silence so profound that the shadows could be plainly heard dancing on the wall Mr. and Mrs. Billus sat in their cheerful little parlor and dreamed the happy hours of their wedding anniversary away.—Chicago Tribune.

A SHARP REASONER.

How Uncle Silas Henks "Slung" Law All Over an Attorney.

Silas Henks called on a lawyer. In stating the object of his visit he said:

"Some time ergo, shortly after I come ter dis town, I tuck up bo'd wid Miz Hempsy, er widder lady. I wa'n't doin' no work at dat time, an' I didn' pay up reg'lar, an' after while de fack come ter my knowledge dat I owed de lady fifty dollars. She come ter me an' said dat ef I didn' git her de money at once suthin' would happen, an' thinkin' dat it would be better of suthin' did happen, I drapped on my knees, so ter speak, an' tole de lady dat I lubed her, an' then axed her ter be my wife. She 'greed ter de proporsition, an' we wuz married, an' I 'gratulated myse'f dat one debt wuz settled, anyhow. Wall, what do you reckon has come ter pass now?"

"You want a divorce now, I suppose," the lawyer answered.

"Oh, no, sah; ain't been thinkin' erbout no divo'ce. De case now stan's dis way now, sah. Ez I tells you, when I married de lady I didn't hab nuthin'. Wall, I got a sort o'er start after I wuz married, an' it wa'n't er great while till I wuz wuth a putty ar'age sort er cow, er chunk o'er hoss, er dray an' er few dollars in money, but, sah, what has come ter pass? My wife looks wid er jealous eye on my property."

"Does what?"

"Looks wid er jealous eye, sah; wants me ter pay dat blamed boa'd bill."

"Well, why don't you pay her?"

"I doan' feel like payin' her, an' I has come ter ax ef you will sort o' gin me some advice."

"If you owe her, pay her. That's the only way I see out of it."

"Ah, hah, but hol' on er minit. I owed Miz Hempsy, an' now Miz Henks wants de money. I doan owe Miz Henks. I never boa'ded wid her; I libs wid her. Now, ef Miz Hempsy wants de money, all right, but dar ain't no Miz Hempsy. Haw, haw!" he laughed. "Didn't know I wuz sich er lawyer ez dis yere. White pusson, git outen de way. I ken fling law all ober you."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 7, 1890.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

To the members of the Democratic County Committee.

GENTLEMEN:—There seems to be a prevailing opinion among Democrats, that a change should be made in our system of nominating candidates for office. It is urged that the present system has damaged the party in the county and that a like result has followed its adoption in all the other counties where it prevails. I have been repeatedly urged by prominent Democrats throughout the county, who have no other interest in the matter than the good of the party, to call the County Committee together, for the purpose of considering the propriety of retaining the present, or adopting the old delegate system. Therefore, I will ask what seems to be a popular demand, that the members of the Democratic County Committee, meet at the Armory Hall, in Ebensburg, on Monday the 24th day of February 1890, at 1 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of deliberating on this and other matters of interest to the party. I would further suggest that each member of the County Committee, consults his constituents on the subject, so that any action taken by the Committee would be endorsed by the party. JOSEPH A. GRAY,

Chairman of the Democratic Committee

Carrolltown, Pa., January 21, 1890.

CHAS. EMORY SMITH, editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, has been appointed Minister to Russia.

THE Legislature of West Virginia in joint convention on Monday, by a vote of 43 to 40, declared Judge A. B. Fleming elected Governor.

THE Census bill about to be introduced by the English Government will provide that hereafter the census be taken every five years.

SEVERAL of the Democratic ward conventions of Philadelphia, have elected delegates to the State Convention favorable to the renomination of ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison.

IN the contested election case for Lieutenant Gov. of Ohio, Lampson, Republican, has been ousted and Marquis, Democrat, declared duly elected. Lampson threatens to carry the case to the Supreme Court.

AMONG other mathematical problems agitating the mind of the Postmaster-General, "Thrifty Jack" Wanamaker, is the following: If a Cabinet position costs $400,000, how much does a United States Senatorship cost. ?

ON Tuesday afternoon the commission constituted to revise the tax laws of the State had a meeting in the Auditor General's department at Harrisburg. The interests of labor were represented by Secretary Martin of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. After a general interchange of views, remarkable only for their diversity, the commission adjourned until Wednesday.

THE formal recognition of the United States of Brazil by this Government was completed Wednesday, when the President received the credentials of Senor J. G. Doamaral Valento, the new Minister accredited by the Provisional Government, and also the credentials of Senor Salvador Medonica as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary on speci l mission to the United States.

MRS. COPPINGER, eldest daughter of Secretary of State Blaine and wife of Lieut.-Col. John J. Coppinger, Eighteenth Infantry, died at her father's residence in Washington on Sunday morning. This is the second death in the family of Mr. Blaine, brought on by illness caused by attacks of the grip, his son Walker, having died about two weeks ago. Mrs. Coppinger was 30 years of age, and married about seven years ago.

THE influenza has broken out four times in England during the present century, the last being in 1847, when 250,000 persons living in London were attacked and 1739 deaths were attributed to its presence during six months. It is further recorded that in the six weeks of its greatest violence no fewer than 5000 deaths occurred in excess of the ordinary mortality, other complaints being aggravated by the depression incidental to the disease.

IT was a terrible misfortune that befell the Secretary of the Navy on Monday last by which he lost two members of his family, his wife and daughter. Following so swiftly the deaths of Mr. Blaine's son and daughter, it will cast a gloom on the political family of the President long to be remembered. The people of the whole country sympathise with them in their sore afflictions and hope they may have strength to bear their heavy burden of grief.

THE libel suit of Parnell against the London *Times*, was settled in London on Monday by the proprietors of the *Times* agreeing to pay the plaintiff £5,000. The position of the *Times* has been one of gradual surrender ever since the opening of the proceedings of of the Parnell Special Commission. It has surrendered one after another of its points of vantage; it has surrendered a considerable portion of its circulation; it has lost a vast deal of its prestige; it has parted with much of its ready cash, and its aggressive spirit has been crushed.

EX-SPEAKER CARLISLE has drawn up an address to the public which was published Monday, reviewing the extraordinary, arbitrary and revolutionary course adopted by Speaker Reed of the House. The address justifies the action of the Democratic members in resisting Reed's usurpation. The Republicans have refused to report rules, for the government of the House, so as to enable Reed to pursue his arbitrary course. The purpose of this remarkable proceeding is to oust all Democrats whose seats are contested and increase the Republican majority. Such high-handed proceedings, Mr. Carlisle says, have never before been witnessed in 100 years of Congress.

FOR several days past, in Washington, Speaker Reed, has been overriding the rights of the minority in Congress by refusing their recognition in making motions and counting them when not voting in order to make a quorum. Every Congress but this one has adopted certain rules governing its proceedings by which the minority at times, by the assertion of their rights were enabled to prevent unwholesome legislation and stand as a bulwark against the corrupt jobbery of the party in power. The rules have been taken advantage of heretofore, by both Democrats and Republicans, when either party was in the minority and the practice has been regarded as an invaluable safeguard against partisan legislation. But the Republican majority in the present Congress, is so small that it could not always be relied on to be present and in order to entrench themselves securely in power the Republican party, with Speaker Reed in the Chair, has resolved to adopt no rules but the Speakers autocrat decision, until sufficient contested congressional elections are decided and enough Republicans members admitted to make their working majority certain.

It is a fitting finale in the part played by this party of grand moral ideas and the last act in the drama, is in keeping with the party's previous record. A party that in the name of honest elections would defeat the will of the people as expressed at the ballot box, steal a presidency and with sanctimonious unction for four years enjoy the proceeds of their theft; a party that in the name of patriotism would furnish the assassin to remove an executive of their own choice; a party with a pretense to representing all that is good and holy in politics that has for its Moses, Matthew Stanley Quay; it is fitting that a party, that could plant pious John Wanamaker on a cabinet pedestal with his Sunday school lessons in one hand and a bribe in the other, should close its career with a resort to the despotic methods of Speaker Reed.

There is an eternal fitness in all things and Speaker Reed is the proper man to administer upon all that is left of the Republican estate.

WE have expected it ever since tin min a were discovered in Dakota, says the *National Democrat*. Tin has always been on the free list on the ground that there was none of it in this country. The American owners of the Dakota tin mines have now formally filed their claim for protection. We say the American owners advisedly for these mines have been sold in England and while the ownership is nominally in American companies it is really in English capitalists. The object of the duty will be to raise the price of block tin and we have no doubt that this object will be attained, so that the immediate result of the discovery of a new metal in this country will be held that it will cost us more than it did when we had to bring it from the other side of the world. We are of course informed, that the Dakota tin miners get $2 50 a day while the miners in Cornwall get 75 cents, and we presume that the miners of the Straits Settlements work for nothing and board themselves. But we learned last summer from the New York *Tribune* that copper mined in Montana by men who got $3 50 a day was carried to London and there sold for a cent a pound less than the Spanish copper mined by men who got 80 cents a day could be sold for.

THE contention that the majority must rule in this country, says the Philadelphia *Record*, is all right; but it must rule in subordination to the constitutional rights of the minority. When the present Congress was elected the popular vote showed a majority for the Democrats. Should not this fact be considered? The slender Republican majority in the House can do all that a majority may rightfully do whenever all the Republican members participate in legislation; but the minority is entitled to modify partisan legislation by a resort to parliamentary means of opposition.

In undertaking to cripple the parliamentary effectiveness of the minority by proceeding to determine the right to contested seats without rules, the Republicans are guilty of a flagrant wrong. The right of debate; the right to such deliberation as the gravity of the position taken by Speaker Reed necessitates, and the right to such obstruction as the weight of the minority entitles it to offer, and as the default of the majority prevents it from successfully opposing by constitutional means, have all been denied in the revolutionary proceedings of the House. It is time to bring in the rules and fall back upon orderly usuage and precedent.

EX-SPEAKER CARLISLE, in an interview with a correspondent in Washington on the situation in Congress said: "I have seen statements to the effect that it was proposed by the Democratic minority to vacate their seats. Such a course would be neither dignified nor expedient, and we shall not resort to it. It has been freely charged by the Republicans in the House and by the Republican press that, though in a minority, we are striving to rule. This is unfair and wholly untrue. The Republicans have a quorum of the House of Representatives. They are responsible to the country for the legislation enacted by the Fifty-first Congress. Let them, therefore, summon their own quorum and with its aid unseat such Democrats as they may see fit and adopt such legislation as they may deem advisable. We simply contend that these revolutionary schemes shall not be consummated by the aid of our votes. The responsibility should rest where it belongs, and the country should understand clearly by what means results never contemplated by the constitution are achieved."

WE this week publish the report of the County Auditors. We have not had time to examine the report carefully, but a first glance informs us at once that the Auditors followed the usual custom of marking "Aud" on the back of each bill, adding up the totals and striking a balance without asking the Commissioners any impertinent questions.

Fire and Death.

WASHINGTON, February 3.—At 7 o'clock this morning fire started in the basement of Secretary Tracy's residence, on I street between Seventeenth and Eighteenth, and soon spread to the upper floors. The family were asleep and their escape was cut off before the terrified servants could awaken them.

Mrs. Tracy, whose chamber is in the rear of the house, was awakened by the noise made by the servants who called to her from the alley running along the back of the house. She ran to the windows, and seeing the smoke rolling out from the lower windows, leaped to the ally and was horribly crushed on the rough stones with which it is paved. She was lifted by tender hands and carried to the residence of Mr. Rheum, on Eighteenth street, where she soon afterward died. Ladders were quickly placed to the windows and the firemen rushed hurriedly through the windows and doors. Secretary Tracy was found in his room unconscious. He was taken to the house where his wife had already been carried.

Miss Mary Tracy was found in the back hall on the second floor, badly burned, and in an unconscious condition from which she never recovered. Mrs. Wimserding, a daughter of the Secretary, jumped from the second story window with Mrs. Tracy and was picked up in an unconscious condition by the fireman and taken to the house of Mr. Bancroft Davis, near by. She was badly bruised by the fall, but will recover. The charred remains of Josephine, a servant in the house, was found in her room by the firemen.

A few moments after the alarm was turned in Senator Chandler arrived and stationed himself at the door of the Rheems residence. He sent for Drs. Ruth and Wales, who hurried from their beds and did all in their power to resuscitate the Secretary and his wife. They were successful in the Secretary's case, but Mrs. Tracy never regained consciousness, and died a few moments before 9 o'clock.

The house was completely gutted and the funiture is a total loss. Its value is estimated at $80,000. The place was magnificently furnished, all the furniture being new. Secretary Tracy continued to keep his residence in Brooklyn where Mrs. Tracy, who was an invalid, resided the greater part of the time.

John S. Shriver, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Mail and Express*, found $600 near the spot where Mrs. Tracy fell, and it is supposed that she had the money in her hand when she left the burning building.

A gentleman who saw the fire said never in his life did he see or hear such a sight. "The whole building," he said, "seemed one seething mass of flames bursting from every point. Scream followed scream, each one more horrible and blood-curdling than the other, from the interior of the building. Only a few people were passing at the time, and they seemed bewildered. The engines soon arrived. You know the rest."

True Heroism.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Among the passengers on the Cunard steamship Bothnia, which arrived yesterday morning, was sister Rose Gertrude. She is on her way to the island of Molokai, in the South Pacific ocean, where those suffering from leprosy are taken to live out their suffering lives. Sister Rose Gertrude was at one time Amy Fowler. She was born but thirty-five years ago in Bath, England, where she was reared and educated. Her parents were wealthy.

Miss Fowler decided to take the veil and joined the order of St. Dominic. After several years of usefullness to her fellow-beings news came from across the ocean that Father Damien was dead. His devotion to the lepers of Molokai was the sole topic of conversation among the women who labored daily under Sister Gertrude's leadership.

She finally decided to master all of Pastuer's ideas concerning leprosy, and then go to the Island of Molokai, and devote the rest of her life to the lepers. Everybody to whom Miss Fowler spoke tried to persuade her not to go. With remarkable courage she looks forward to her work on the disease stricken island with more than pleasure. She knows that she cannot live more than ten years.

Miss Fowler was seen in her stateroom on the Bothnia yesterday morning. She is a neat little woman about 35 years old. She is about five feet two inches tall and in build very slim. Her face is kindly if not pretty. The features are regular and small, but well formed, and denote great determination. She was dressed entirely in black but not in nun's clothing. There were a number of prominent Catholic laymen at the dock to meet her, and one young gentleman went down the bay to look after her luggage and personal comfort.

"I expect to get to Molokai by the middle of February. I do not intend to stay in New York at all and shall proceed as soon as I possibly can."

ONE who went before the McKinley committee as a representative of a Western Farmers' Alliance asked the question: "Why should not hens' eggs be protected by a tariff imposed upon imported eggs."

Well why should they? The "American workingmen" does not manufacture eggs; hence, he needs no protection on that sort of labor. The farmer does not manufacture eggs; hence he needs no protection.

The hen is the great factor in the production of eggs and she is satisfied to work for her board and feathers. Does any foreign hen work less? Of course to tax imported eggs could not benefit Ohio or any other western farmer unless it would enable him to sell eggs for more money than the present market price. Do the "American workingmen" want to pay more for eggs to help the farmers? If so, they can do that without a tariff by simple paying more than the market price a. each and every purchase.

But the farmers, representative declares that he and those he represents have as good a right to be protected by an egg tariff as others have to be protected by an iron tariff, a coal tariff or a lumber tairff. Very true; but he forgets that what he terms a "right" is but a steal and no right at all. The law gives them the power but it confers no right to rob their neighbors. The law could also give the farmers the power to sell ten eggs for a dozen and if the people were stupid enough to accept the situation the farmer could not be indicted for selling by false weights and measures. After all the tariff is simply a roundabout way of committing larceny and we hope the egg farmers will not be long in finding it so.—*Harrisburg Patriot*

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at E. James,' Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00

The Real Issue.

The defense of the course of Speaker Reed, made in our Washington correspondence is about equivalent to that given out by the Speaker himself. Both repeat in detailed form the arguments advanced on that side during the past week. To their full declaration of the absurdity of a member being present and declaring himself absent no dissent need be taken; but with that point conceded the vital feature of the case which makes the Speaker's course one that cannot be justified in the interest of Representative government, is ignored by both.

That feature is brought out by the fact, as stated by our correspondent more than once, that "the Speaker and a few of his friends" determined to stop dilatory motions. But that is just what neither the Speaker nor any of his friends, individually have a right to do. The whole House, under the Constitution, is given power to prescribe rules for the government of the body; and the majority, under the principles of representative government, is charged with the duty of bringing in rules and securing their adoption. For the Speaker to undertake to do individually what only the House can do as a body, and to carry out his purpose by ruling out motions privileged in all parliamentary bodies, and forbidding members to read records germain to the discussion, is an unprecedented and unwarrantable assumption of personal power.

If the Republicans had brought in rules for the government of the House, designed to prevent filibustering, the attitude of the party during the fight which would have ensued, would have been very different. That would have been an assertion of the right of the House to govern itself. Although Mr. Reed himself, when the Democrats took that constitutional course in 1880, argued that it would interfere with a valuable and salutary right of the minority, it would probably have gained the approval of the people. But when Mr. Reed undertakes to enact personally what he declared ten years ago the legal power should not do, it can only be recognized as a phenomenal nullification of parliamentary principle for partisan purpose.

Concerning the assertion that the practice of leaving the House without a quorum is a new thing, it is pertinent to quote from Mr. Reed's speech ten years ago that "this privilege is a privilege which every minority has availed itself of since the formation of the Government," and that "it is a valuable privilege for the country."—*Pittsburg Dispatch (Rep.)*

The Right of Appeal.

The right of appealing from the decision of any inferior or delegated constituted authority is an inalienable right, essential both to orderly government and to the preservation of liberty. It exists in courts as the common right of every citizen. In military law it is the defense of the soldier against an oppressive commander. In Legislatures it is as the safefuard of representative responsibility relying upon the justice of an entire body of representatives against error or injustice by a presiding officer, "who is the organ of a house, not its master."

The culmination of the outrages against representatives of the people perpetrated last week at Washington is found in the denial of this right of appeal. The Speaker thus constituted himself an absolute autocrat, refusing to submit his action even to the judgment of the majority of sympathizing and subservient fellow partisans as he himself had constituted it. He refused to trust, not merely the Democrats of the House, or a majority of the elected members of the House, but even his own comrades, whom he had used to throttle the liberty of the representatives of the people. To his own will alone, unrevved by any one, unchecked as to matter of authority or matter of fact, would he submit the conduct of legislation of the country.

When there is no appeal there is no remedy. The idea that appeal can be cut off has never heretofore been broached in any deliberative body. "I appeal from the decision of the Chair" is a speech familiar in every debating society in the land, and no self-respecting body of men assembled for deliberation would tolerate the refusal to entertain that motion, which comes ont of the right of a delegate to participate in the proceedings.

Without the right to appeal there can be no representative responsibility. Abolishing that right means the extinguishment of the deliberative assemblage, and the substitution in its stead of a single individual assuming to do for all by his own will alone what only the majority can rightfully accomplish. The denial of the right of appeal is the establishment of Imperialism, not merely over the execution of laws, but what is infinitely worse, over the making of the laws. It is a blow at the heart of liberty and a corruption of the wellsprings of justice. The power Cæsar Reed has usurped is more dangerous than any claimed by the Cæsars or the Hohenzollerns or Hapsburgs.—*N. Y. Star.*

Extortionate Profits.

According to that excellent authority, *The Iron Age*, the profits of the Lake Superior iron ore mining companies are enormous. As an instance of what it considers enormous profits mention is made of the dividend of $6 50 per share lately paid by the Metropolitan Iron and Land Company. The capital stock of this concern is $2,600,000, divided into 80,000 shares of parvalue of $25. The dividend, it will be perceived, is 25 per cent. of the capital stock. The shares are quoted at $75 and the dividend for the coming year will probably be larger than the dividend lately paid. There are other mining companies that have paid their owners, according to the statement of *The Iron Age*, "almost if not quite as heavy proportionate profits on the business of 1889." The demand for the Superior ores is so keen that it is a question whether the output for the coming year has not been already oversold at prices which will certainly make next year's profits excessive.

This showing is gratifying as a proof of the health and strength of the iron trade; but it is also a demonstration that the tariff duty on iron ore is not needed by the mining companies to swell profits already inordinate, and that a repeal of the duty would lead to a fairer distribution of the gains of the iron business by cheapening the raw material of Eastern mills dependent upon a foreign ore supply. The tax of 75 cents per ton is a discrimination against all iron making east of the Allegheny Mountains; and to the extent it helps the Lake Superior monopolists to swell their bank accounts by extortionate prices it is an injustice to iron makers and iron consumers in every part of the Union.—*Phila. Record.*

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man," J. W. Gardener, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle at E. James', Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer's, Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A prisoner at Pittsburg who could not obtain bail escaped from custody by taking the place of another man and paying the latter's fine, which was only $5.

—Suit has been brought against Highland township, Chester county for the recovery of $125, the value of a horse, the death of which was caused by the imperfect road.

—In trying to escape a policeman, Joseph Wilbur, of Pittsburgh, endeavored to board a coal barge, fell overboard, and the policeman was compelled to get a boat and rescue him.

—A large number of Canadians are returning to Ontario from the lumber woods of Michigan, on foot and penniless, having failed to obtain work owing to the open winter.

—Miss Kennedy, a San Francisco school ma'am who was dismissed by the School Committee in 1887 without any assigned cause, has been reinstalled by a decision of the Supreme Court, with $5,000 for pay in the interval.

—Edward Gomble, the son of a wealthy farmer of Washington county, committed suicide on Monday. He had fallen in love with a young school teacher of the district in which he lived. The young lady refused to marry him.

—English syndicates have put $4 000 0'0 in Chicago breweries; $4 500 000 in New York breweries, and $12 000,000 in St Louis breweries. Whichever route the World's Fair may take the syndicates are assured of a halcyon and vociferous trade.

—Charles Logan, of Parkersburg, W. Va. was burned in an oil explosion, taken home and put to bed. Shortly afterward his mother was horrified to discover that the bed was on fire. The strange occurrence can be accounted for on the theory of spontaneous combustion.

—Amish weddings, to a certain extent, rival Polish christening parties. Among the pranks at one of them a few days ago in upper Berks county was the throwing of the groom over the fence, the placing of the best man in the bake-oven, and some like familiarities with the bride.

—A large tannery at Kenosha, Wis., was burned down on Sunday morning, and the flames spread to adjoining buildings so rapidly that at one time the whole town was threatened. A hospital, a church and two residences were reduced to ashes. The total loss is estimated at $200 000; insurance, $100 000.

—A resolution was introduced in the South Dakota Legislature on Saturday warning the people of the east against believing any of the tales of distress circulated as they are untrue, the delegates reporting no want save in two counties, that they were, however, perfectly able to take care of their own poor.

—The Last Sultan of Turkey was accustomed to shut himself up with a negro slave and his favorite wife in a secret room of his palace and there gloat over his treasures. Plunging his arms in a heap of gold dust and letting it slip through his fingers seemed to give him more satisfaction than gazing on his pile of jewels.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company's officials have in contemplation the erection of an interesting monument, near Bordentown, to designate the location of the first mile of railroad laid in New Jersey. A portion of the monument will be made of the original spikes and plates of the first section of the road, which have been carefully preserved for this purpose.

—There are 3,000 000 of people that walk about London's streets daily, and in so doing wear a ton of leather particles from their boots and shoes. This would in a year form a leather strip one inch wide and long enough to extend from London to New York. The amount of disintegrated sole leather at 54 per pound (what it cost consumers) would amount to £100,000.

—A block of ten two story houses at Marshwood, Luzerne county, Pa., were destroyed by fire at an early hour on Tuesday morning. They were owned by the Moosic Mountain Coal Company and occupied by their employes. A Polander named Michael Switz, who was asleep in bed at the time, was burned to death. The loss on the building is said to be $8,000, with no insurance.

—The bargman in New South Wales is looked upon with such horror that he recently found himself completely boycotted on reaching Wagga-Wagga to perform an execution. The cabmen refused unanimously to drive him from the railway station, the porters also declined to carry his luggage, and the unlucky executioner was obliged to trudge off on foot, struggling with his various traps.

—A farmer named Walker, in Loughborough County Court, England, has been mulcted in three guineas for damages to a lawyer named Giles, who lived and had a fine garden three hundred yards away from one of the farmer's fields. The complaint was that the farmer allowed his field to grow up to thistles and that the wind blew the down over the plaintiff's garden. Giles' defense was that he had kept three men and a woman busy pulling up the thistles.

—George Francis Train may start within a few days to beat Nellie Bly's record around the world. He set out several years ago to make fast time as a globe girdler. He traveled westward from San Francisco and got as far as Marseilles, France, where he was detained by the authorities as a suspicious character and thus his record was spoiled. Train is an enthusiast on the topic and believes that by taking the Canadian Pacific to Vancover, where close connection can be made with a Pacific steamer, he can beat Miss Bly's record handsomely. The actual time of travel, all waits deducted, was but 58 days and Train figures it out that he can make the trip in 65 days.

—Joseph Baker, a colored boy, twelve years old, living with his parents at Eola, Mo., deliberately killed his brother and baby sister on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Baker were away on a visit, leaving the younger children, a girl of eight and a little boy of three, in Joseph's charge. Purely in response to a fiendish impulse, the boy took his father's shotgun, approached the bed where the girl was playing with the baby, took aim and pulled the trigger, the load blowing the girl's head almost to pieces. Joseph then secured an axe and cut the baby's head off. After completing his devilish work he washed his hands, walked to Louisiana, where his grandmother lived, and told his sickening story, claiming that the shooting was accidental.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realize the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S. Treasury on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt, and Gibson at $1 00 per quart or six quarts for $5 00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1.50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

FOSTER & QUINN,

SUCCESSORS TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

NO. 315 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

Call attention to their large and varied assortment of Dress Goods, comprising black and colored Silks, a full line of black Cashmeres, Henriettas, Melrose, Drass d' Alma, Armmes and Nuns' Veilings, colored Cashmeres, Henriettas, Serges, Broad Cloths, Albatross, etc. Wash Dress Goods in all styles. Dress Buttons and Trimmings to match Dress Goods, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels and Toweling, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery, Corsets in 25 different styles, Misses' Corsets and Waists, Kid Gloves and Silk Mitts, Table Covers and Lambrequins, Hamburgs Lace Flouncing, etc., etc.

GOODS DELIVERED TO R. R. DEPOT.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion, We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

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We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS, ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

B. & B.

A January Clearance Sale Inaugurated on an Extensive Scale.

We must largely reduce these stocks before our Annual Inventory, February 1, and will make the prices effectual in doing it. Now for bargains, and real live ones.

At $1.00

50 pieces 21 inch Guinet Black Dress Silks, which we feel confident in recommending as having more service-giving qualities than any $1 Silk ever sold. We are willing to stand comparison of it with any $1 25 quality.

DRESS GOODS BARGAINS.—Large lot (probably 100 pieces) of elegant quality Imported Plaids, Stripes and Mixtures $1 00 and $1.25 qualities, now marked 50 cents for this Clearance sale.

At 15 cents,

100 pieces double width (27 inch) Mixed Tricots—25 cent quality.

Also 36 inch Tricots at 25 cents, full of service and handsome in appearance.

108 pieces extra heavy Red Twill Flannel, 28 inches wide, at 30 cents—regular 50 cent quality, specially suitable for underwer, and is the Flannel bargain of the season.

Careful buyers will do well to write our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT for samples of above specials or other Dry Goods values.

Catalogue free.

Mail Order Business a Specialty.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119, 121 FEDERAL STREET,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

FARM FOR SALE.

There will disposed of at private sale a farm known as the William Ivory farm situated in Clearfield township, one-half mile from Chest Springs, containing

76 ACRES 76

More or less, thirty acres of which are cleared, and well watered and the rest of the land is well timbered with Hemlock, Chestnut, Maple and Beech. For further particulars call on or address MRS. LINCOLN CONRAD.

Chest Springs, Jan. 2, 1890 2mo.

HOTEL FOR RENT.—That well-known hotel stand, known as the Merchants Hotel, situated at Summit, Cambria county, Pa., with eight acres of ground, adjoining will be rented on liberal terms. The house contains thirty-four rooms, bar-room, store room, ice house, good stable, and all necessary outbuildings. The house will be rented entire or in part For particulars enquire of the subscriber

JAMES A. GILLAN, Summit, Pa.

PILES, ITCHING PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moist, intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and protrude, which often bleed and ulcerate. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcerations, and in most cases removes the tumors. Swayne's Ointment is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. This simple ointment, Swayne's Ointment, without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Sores, Pimples, Eruptions, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

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SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE

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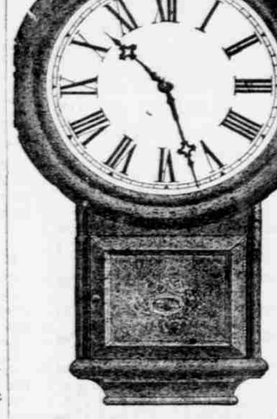
—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,

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Silverware, Musical Instruments

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Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

CARL RIVINIUS.

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

Carrolltown, Penn'a.

Having just returned from the Eastern cities with a full, complete assortment of merchandise, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, a large stock of Clothing, Overcoats and Gents' Furnishing Goods for Men, Boys and Children, a fine line of Ladies' and Children's Coats and Wraps, including a line of Plush goods, and Boots and Shoes, we claim to lead. Then we have Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oilcloth, Robes and Horse Blankets not to be excelled anywhere. We are prepared to meet the public wants at the very lowest prices. We will not be undersold and always guarantee satisfaction. Soliciting your patronage and thanking you for past favors we are Respectfully Yours,

ECKENRODE & HOPPEL,

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AT YOUR SERVICE

With the best line of Overcoats in Philadelphia for Men, Youths and Children. No matter what kind of an Overcoat you want you will find it here, made in our well-known reliable way, at the lowest prices.

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SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

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PARRY MFG. CO.,

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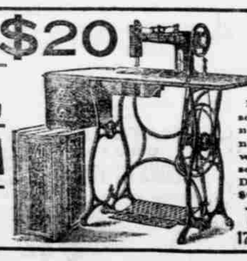
Price, $18.00 at Factory. Cash with Order.

Strictly First-Class. Warranted. All Second Growth Hickory. Steel Axles and Hubs. Low Bent Seat Arms. Perfectly Balanced. Long, Easy Riding, Oil Tempered Spring. Best Wheels and Best All Over.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND THEM FOR SALE BY YOUR MERCHANTS, WRITE US.

ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO.

17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

WINTER RESORTS

TEXAS AND MEXICO

Mild Climate, Summer Breeze, pure Air, Ancient Ruins, Grand Scenery, LESS THAN 4 DAYS St. Louis to the City of Mexico via

IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars with only one change via Laredo, Eagle Pass or El Paso. Winter Tourist Tickets at very low rates for sale at all Principal Coupon Stations in U. S. and Canada with privilege of visiting the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

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WELL BRED SOON WED.

Girls who use SAPOLIO are QUICKLY MARRIED

SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - FEB. 7, 1890.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Mr. C. J. Mayer, of Johnstown, was in town on Wednesday.

—Miss Julia Lemmon, of this place, is visiting in Philadelphia.

Mr. Thomas O'Friel, of Loretto, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—Misses Lizzie and Annie Breese are confined to the house with the grip.

—Dr. J. R. Noonan, of Chest Springs, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Isaac Weakland died at her home in Elder township, on Tuesday of last week.

—If you want job printing, executed in first-class style, send your orders to this office.

—Mr. Harry Esterline, clerk at the Mountain House, has returned from a pleasant visit to Philadelphia.

—Mr. Michael J. Luther the enterprising blacksmith of this place has purchased the George Hettler property.

—Harry Gilmore, a Pennsylvania Railroad brakeman, fell off a freight train at Wilmore on Friday last, and was severely injured.

—On Wednesday Mr William D Pryce and wife, of Cambria township, celebrated their golden wedding—the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage.

—Mrs. Joseph Adams, of Allegheny township, died on Monday last aged about sixty years. Her funeral took place at St. Augustine on Wednesday.

—Mr. Sylvester McKenzie, a well-known citizen of Portage, who has been ill for some time past with consumption, is reported to be very low at present.

—Mr. W. J. Buck, of Allegheny township, killed a Holstein steer, the other day, just three and a-half years old, that dressed 1,185 pounds. Who can beat it?

—A letter recived in this place from Dr. Abner Griffith, at Ocala, Florida, states that they are having very dry weather there, and are obliged to haul water quite a distance.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—An elegant and valuable shawl was chanced off at the Nicktown Catholic church fair, and Miss Maude Luther, of this place, was the fortunate young lady, who carried off the prize.

—A letter from one of our subscribers, W.M. Byrne, residing in Atlanta, Texas, says the spring there has already opened, that they have their gardens made and their potatoes planted.

—Mr. Dan. McGough, the faithful and efficient clerk to the County Commissioners, has been down with the grip for several days but is gradually improving and will soon be about again.

—The evictions at Punxsutawney are being made without much trouble. The evicted miners, or many of them, are encamped in the Fair Grounds and don't appear to mind it much.

—Mr. Joseph Farabaugh, of Carrolltown, desires us to inform the public that his picture gallery, in Carrolltown, is open every day except Thursday and Friday of each week. Give him a call.

—General Hastings and wife are to have a public reception at Johnstown on Saturday. The General and wife will stop at the residence of Mrs. Gen. Jacob M. Campbell. The reception will be held at 7 o'clock p. m.

—The Springfield *Republican* says that a strong infusion of boneset taken cold four times a day, half an hour before meals and just before retiring, has routed la grippe and left the system clear and invigorated.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath.

—Merchants, now is the time to plant your spring advertisements, and the FREEMAN is the newspaper to plant them in, as its circulation is almost, if not altogether, double that of any other paper published in Ebensburg.

—John Reed, a Huntingdon druggist bid his family good night on Wednesday evening and retired to his room. Immediately afterwards a heavy fall was heard in his room and upon going to his room he was found lying on the floor dead. Heart disease.

—At the Democratic city convention held at Johnstown on Monday night, W. Horace Rose, Esq., was nominated for Mayor; Frank P. Martin, for City Controller; Geo. C. Miller, for City Treasurer, and Gottlieb Bantley, John O'Toole, and Joseph Kantz for City Assessors.

—Delmaster stock is not booming so strongly as before the Cambria county affair. The average voter is decidedly in favor of fair play and the candidate who practices any sort of scuduggery in an effort to down an honorable opponent is liable to get left.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Last week in the Blair county court Mrs. Catharine Shaddler recovered a judgment against Blair county for $2 000. In 1887 her husband was killed while driving his road engine over the county bridge at Williamsburg by the structure giving way, precipitating him to the river below.

—Hugh McMullen died at the home of his son-in-law Elias Barnicle, in Clearfield township, on Monday last, aged eighty-seven years and one month. Mr. McMullen was born on the third day of February, 1803, it being the third day of the week, the third day of the month, and the third year in the century.

—A man walking on the railroad tracks near Gallitzin, was run over and killed on Saturday evening. From a receipt for a registered letter from the postmaster at Portage, found on the body his name is supposed to be Jacob Maley. The remains were taken to Johnstown and interred in Grandview cemetery.

—Frank P. Martin, Esq., who was nominated on Monday night by the Democrats of Johnstown, for City Controller, is out in a card withdrawing from the candidacy. The law requires the City controller to have been a resident of the city three years preceding his election and Mr. Martin has not been a citizen of Johnstown for that length of time.

—The body of a man, supposed from papers found on his person to be Wm. Grant, of Cincinnati, was found beheaded on the Johnstown and Stoneyereek Railroad on Monday morning, near the Johnstown Passenger Company's saw-mill. It is believed the man was killed by the last train on Sunday night. The body was shipped to Cincinnati on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Ellen O'Donnell, executrix of Francis O'Donnell deceased, will sell at public sale at her residence in Munster township, on Thursday, February 28th inst. at 1 o'clock p. m. one mare, one horse, one colt, one cow, two heifers, two shoats, one wagon, sled, harness, saddles, bridles, hay by the ton, corn and oats by the bushel, farming implements and other articles too numerous to mention.

—Adam Myers advertises a lot of real estate in another column of this issue of the FREEMAN.

—Mr. David Farber is lying seriously ill at his home in Wilmore, with but little hope for his recovery.

—Ash Wednesday falls on February 19, the first Sunday in Lent falls on February 23; Palm Sunday falls on April 4; Easter Sunday comes on April 6.

—The day's length is now 10 hours and 10 minutes. But a little more than a month of the winter season remains. The Spring season begins on March 21st

—The policemen of Johnstown, who sued the city for their pay for services during the two months following the flood, recovered a judgment for the amount with costs.

—A dispatch from Wilkesbarre on Thursday says a terrible fire has broken out in in the Pettimore shaft and it is feared that one hundred miners may be burned to death.

—Part of the trunk and lower limbs of a human body was found in the Conemaugh, at Coopersdale on Tuesday. It was that of a female and taken to the morgue at Johnstown.

—Mrs. Sarah Davis died at the residence of her son, Mr. Isaac Davis, on Wednesday night. She was one of the oldest residents of Ebensburg, having reached the advanced age of ninety years. Her funeral will take place to-morrow at 1:30 o'clock.

—Joseph Bernt, a resident of Johnstown, but formerly of Homestead Pa., where he was foreman of the plate mill at that place, committed suicide by hanging himself to a tree on the Cambria Iron Company's farm near Grand View Cemetery, on Wednesday morning. Bernt was a German by birth and leaves a wife and five children. His mind had been affected for some time.

—Thommas Plummer Jr., of Summerhill, who was employed on the Pennsylvania Railroad as a freight brakeman, had both his legs cut off by the cars at South Fork on Tuesday evening. Medical aid was of no avail and he died from his injuries at an early hour on Wednesday morning. The deceased was unmarried and was a son of Thomas Plummer, of Summerhill. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Thursday.

—Sunday last was ground hog day, but it seems to be a mooted question as to whether the ground hog was holed up at all, this winter. It would be too much to expect that the ground hog would start in making weather calculations during such fine weather as we have had in the fore part of the winter, and we believe that for the balance of the season the ground hog will take the weather as it comes, without any regard to his weather bureau.

—Last Thursday morning Mrs. Koach, who resides at Allegheny Furnace, went to a neighbors to get a bucket of water, leaving behind, and alone, her three-year-old son. During her absence the little fellow began playing with the fire and setting fire to his clothes was so badly burned that death resulted. The neighbors heard the child's screams and rushing in endeavored to save his life by tearing his burning clothing from him. It was a sickening sight, the roasted flesh pulling off with the clothing.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—A young man named Faith was accidentally shot and instantly killed at a shooting match near Indiana on Saturday afternoon. John Zenor, one of the contestants in the match, had his rifle lying on his left arm and with his right hand was endeavoring to work some powder into the nipple of his gun. Suddenly the gun was discharged. The ball entering young Faith's breast, penetrating his heart. Faith was standing less than two feet from the muzzle of the gun, the ball went clear through him and narrowly escaped hitting another person who was near.

—Mr. William H. Harpster, a resident of Lloydsville, on Sunday, let his gun slip while out hunting rabbits, from his grasp, and the heavy load was discharged in his arm below the elbow, nearly severing that member from the body. The injured man was assisted to his home by his companions, and Dr. Leavengood, of Bellwood, summoned, who removed the hand from the arm. The injured man was then removed to the hospital in Altoona, where it was found necessary to amputate the arm at the shoulder. The loss of blood sustained by Mr. Harpster before coming to the hospital, and the operation performed, were too great a tax on his strength and he died at 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning. He leaves a wife and three children, who reside at Lloydsville.

—We dropped into the marble and granite works of J. Wilkinson & Son, of this place, the other day, and was shown a photograph of a monument they contracted for to be erected over the remains of the late Thomas Griffith. It will be a massive structure standing fourteen feet high and weighing eight tons. The cap is a gothic cottage design and will form a canopy resting on four beautiful beaded columns, with vase set in the center of canopy. The cap is surmounted by a beautiful draped urn. It is one of the most handsome designs we have ever seen and has gotten into the hands of artists that can give it that pleasing touch of artistic skill and proportion that will make every piece of its structure pleasing to the eye. The photograph of this monument can be seen any time at their works. It must be seen to be admired as we can not do justice to its appearance.

—Mr. Abraham Rex, well-known in this county, died in Philadelphia, on Friday morning last, January 31st, of the prevailing epidemic, and its usual complications, with which he had struggled for several weeks, until he finally succumbed, which was scarcely unexpected at his advanced age. Mr. Rex came of good old German stock and was a native of Lebanon county, this State, where some of his immediate relatives still reside. He removed to Philadelphia many years ago and has since resided there. Mr. Rex was the proprietor of large landed estates in Pennsylvania, West Virginia and elsewhere. He owned a large body, of several thousand acres, of valuable coal and iron and timber lands, eligibly located on the north and south branches of Blacklick Creek in Blacklick and Jackson townships, this county. His labors in this life are ended. May he rest in peace.

—J. Wilkinson & Son, marble and granite dealers of Ebensburg, Pa., wish to inform the public that they are prepared to fill all orders for cemetery work, in either marble or granite, at figures that defy competition. The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of their designs are evidenced by the many specimens now on exhibition at their establishment and by the numberless designs which they have erected in the various cemeteries in this county and elsewhere. Every department of their business is in the hands of skillful and competent workmen, who are capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, which together with the personal supervision that every job receives is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting of patrons. They have ordered forty tons of marble which will arrive in March and April, and they will then have as fine a stock of the best marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Persons wishing anything in their line would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

—Guilty in manner and form as he stands indicted of murder in the first degree, was the verdict rendered by the jury in the Alfred Andrews murder trial, which ended at Bellefonte, on Tuesday. The jury was out two hours and thirty-five minutes, and on the first ballot all voted "guilty." Ex-Judge Orvis made the concluding plea for the Commonwealth, speaking five and one-half hours. When the verdict was read Andrews never flinched, although he seemed a trifle nervous and fidgety. A guard was placed over him when being transferred back to jail. The crime of which Andrews has been proven guilty was a heinous one. About two months ago Clara Price, a highly respectable and handsome young lady was found murdered and outraged on the public road near Karthaus, Center county. Circumstantial evidence fixed the crime upon Andrews. His conviction was expected.

A Successful Entertainment

ST. AUGUSTINE, PA., Feb. 3, 1890.

Editor Freeman.—The entertainment given by the Dramatic Troupe of this place on last Saturday evening was quite a treat for the people of St. Augustine and vicinity. The whole program was, I understand, under the immediate supervision of Prof. J. S. Foley, principal of the high school in this place, and consisted of vocal and instrumental music, recitatations and the drama. Notwithstanding the very bad condition of the roads there was quite a large audience present in the Temperance Hall where the entertainment was given. It is not my intention to enumerate or describe the different acts performed, the songs sang or the pieces recited, as the whole program was carried out in a manner alike creditable to the youthful actors and to their instructors, Prof. J. S Foley and Miss Alice Wharton. The plays "Bonny Belle," "Perkins' Family," "Wide enough for two," and other pieces were excellently well rendered without a mistake or blunder in any one piece. The recitation by Miss Maggie Dunegan, of the beautiful poem "The Drunkard's Child," was vividly realistic and was one of the most feeling protests against the curse of drunkenness I ever listened to; so sad so fearfully true, for one can see in our midst, everywhere and every day the sad, pitiful face of the drunkard's child. The temperance song "Rally 'round the temperance banner," sang by Misses Kate Dunphy, Maude Behe, Frances Ivory and a number of other young ladies and gentlemen was very well rendered and brought down a perfect storm of applause from the delighted audience. The story of the rainbow by a bevy of little girls arrayed in dresses representing the colors of the rainbow, was the prettiest scene in the whole entertainment. The drill of the "Light Brigade" was performed with an accuracy and rapidity that would have done credit to a platoon of veterans. Misses Kate Dunphy, Julia Delozier, and Maggie Dunegan presided alternately at the organ and discoursed excellent music during the evening. I for one tender to the whole troupe my sincere thanks for a pleasant evening, and will close this sketch by reiterating a remark I heard a kindly old lady make at the close of the entertainment, "God bless them one and all." T.

Explosion at Gallitzin.

On Tuesday evening about 5 o'clock the people residing near the store of Joseph Bengle, in Gallitzin, were startled by the report of an explosion and hurried to the scene.

The explosion was that of a gasoline tank in the cellar of the store, to which Mr. Bengle was making some repairs. He had gone into the tank, was overcome by the gas and his absence caused Miles Addlesberger, who is in the employ of Mr. Bengle, some uneasiness and he proceeded to the cellar with a lighted lantern, went to the tank peered in when the explosion occurred. Frank Gillan, was one of the first to enter the cellar after the explosion and after considerable difficulty and great risk he succeeded is rescuing Mr. Bengle from his previous position. Mr. Bengle is badly burned and grave doubts are entertained of his recovery. Addlesberger was badly burned but is said to be getting along well and will recover. Mr. Bengele is a well known merchant of Gallitzin, son of Forlen Bengele of Loretto and his hosts of friends in both places will learn of the accident with deep regret.

Communicated.

ASHVILLE, PA., January 5, 1890.

Dear Freeman:—I see we are to have the system of nominating candidates changed in a very undemocratic way. Our politicians have tried it the proper way and failed, now they propose to try in the autocratic way. As one of the rank and file of the party, I would ask for more specific charges against the present system than appears in the call for the committee. The present system may not suit would-be-leaders of the party, but the common voter has tested it often enough to convince any one that the present system is the article wanted. Probably if some of our prominent politicians were asked their reasons for kicking, they would tell you as one told me before a primary election when asked his reasons for not wanting the present system. We do not know where the lightning will strike; he was right for it struck him pretty hard in a few days after, likely with the other system, and a bit of cash &c., he could have jerrymandered his way through. CITIZEN.

Why Continue.

The use of irritating powders, snuffs or liquids Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50c. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, February 5, 1890:

Charles Goughnour and Maggie Shaffer, Johnstown.

Clem Bearschneider and Annie Smay, Summerhill township.

Albert Orris and Idella May Muhler, Johnstown.

Hiroz Botts and Phoebe Brown, Dean township.

Harry G Cooper and Minnie Sauers, Morrellville.

Thomas J. Burkhart and Mary J. Long, Morrellville.

Anthony Klein and Mary Ann Huber, Elder township.

E. L. Cobaugh and Ninie E Jones, Johnstown.

William Hochstein, Johnstown, and Emma Kulws, Upper Yoder township.

Gustav A Neilson, Lower Yoder township, and Emma M. Anderson, Pittsburgh.

E. F. Kepple, Conemaugh, and Mamie L. Geoughnour, Moxham.

Sylvester Miller, Newry, Blair county, Pa., and Mary Hobart, St. Augustine.

George Greene and Mary Reynolds, Millville.

Michael Uhas and Catharine Miller, Cambria.

Charles K. Frazer and Lucy McCoy, Johnstown.

William Gallagher and Sadie McAleer, Washington township.

Joseph Klish and Juliana Poraskie, Cambria.

Edward Lawrence, Millville, and Carrie Hess, Coopersdale.

Albert Rager and Ella Brown, Millville.

Charles A. Anderson and Ellen Gertrude Mentzer, Gallitzin, Pa.

The Proprietors

Of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

Local Institute.

On Saturday, January 25th, an interesting local institute was held at Gallitzin. The attendance of teachers was good, many coming from other districts. The interest manifsted in the meeting by the people of the town and neighborhood is readily shown by the fact that the school room was crowded by an intelligent and appreciative audience.

The musical part of the programme, so successfully conducted by Mrs. J. I. Campbell, assisted to enliven the proceedings and was appreciated by those present.

No one could fail to be benefited by the discussions of the various topics, which were of a practical nature and related directly to the work of the school room. Among the visitors who took an active part in the exercises were Messrs. Allison, of Ebensburg; Itell, of Johnstown, and Sanker, of Ashville.

It was decided to hold the next meeting at Cresson, Saturday, February 22d. The programme arranged for the occasion is as follows: Recitations, Misses Vallie McIntosh and Bella O'Neill; Essays, Misses Maggie Reilly and Mary Durbin; Cultivation of Memory, William Davis; Some things that cause a teacher to lose control of his school, A. J. Noel; Methods of teaching spelling, Miss Mary E Parrish; Social Duties of Teachers, J. B Lynch; How to teach History, R H Biter; Practical work in Language for country schools, Miss Ella Anderson; Whispering in school, Ed. Denny; Natural punishment for school offences, Miss E. M. McCauley.

Institute begins at 10 o'clock a. m. Teachers are requested to bring music books with them. All are invited.

A teachers' institute will be held in Chest Springs, commencing at 1 o'clock, Saturday, February 8th.

Programme—Opening address, Dr. Somerville; Variety, Miss Reynolds; Vigilance, Miss Calahan; Singing in school, Miss Ruel Somerville; Habits, Miss Grimes; Tardiness, W. L. Behe; What Directors can do, M. L. Clark; Confidence, J. S. Foley; Should school boards furnish books on physiology, opened by Dr. J. B. Noonan.

Teachers and directors from Allegheny and Carroll township, and friends of education in general are requested to attend.

Low Rates to Washington via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's special excursions to Washington on February 13th, March 6th, April 3d, and April 24th present an extraordinary opportunity for a delightful visit to the capitol of the nation. The capitol with all its interesting features is most attractive in winter and spring, and that is also the season when our people can command the greatest period of leisure.

The limits of the tickets are generous enough to make the visit thorough, not only taking in Washington, but Baltimore, Mt. Vernon, Richmond and Petersburg. Round trip tickets will be sold from Pittsburgh to Washington at $9.00, valid for ten days, and admitting of a stop-over in Baltimore in either direction. The rate from other stations in the western portion of the State will be proportionately low. Special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburgh at 8.00 A. M., stopping at principal stations and connecting from branch lines. The tickets will also be good on the night trains leaving Pittsburgh on dates mentioned.

Round trip tickets to Mt. Vernon, Richmond, and Petersburg may be purchased in Washington at reduced rates.

The round trip rate from Cresson is $7 35, and the leaving time of the train is 10 2 a. m.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Fetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The subscriber will sell at private sale his farm, one mile south of Ebensburg. If not sold before the first of March the farm will be for rent.

JAMES MYERS

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powder. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

TRIAL LIST—SPECIAL COURT.—List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, Pa., commencing on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1890:

Flynn	vs. Farabaugh.
Gallagher	vs. Flynn.
Holstis	vs. Hayes.
Botts	vs. Ashville Borough.
Eakins	vs. Gallagher.
Findley	vs. Haywood.
Laine	vs. Gunning.
Stanton	vs. Zimmerman.
Wainwright Co	vs. Pipe Co. et al.
Garman	vs. Gardner.

JAMES C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1890.

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.—List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, commencing on MONDAY, MARCH 10, 1890.

Deemer & Co	vs. Guyer.
Martin	vs. McGlade.
Ellis	vs. Haywood.
Horner	vs. Barnhart.
Miller	vs. McClade.
Pennacle	vs. Pringle.
Gray	vs. Gray & Weyland.
McKay	vs. Anderson.
Young	vs. Johnson Steel St R'l Co
McLaughlin	vs. Rourke.
Makin	vs. Shanks et al.
Greevy	vs. Reade.
Climax Golds Hor. Co.	vs. McGough.
Cresswell	vs. Cole.
Vogle	vs. Taylor & McCoy.
Johnstown	vs. Elliott.
Smucker & Co	vs. Shiffler.
Morrow	vs. Flanket.
Stonebraker	vs. Snyder.
Gallite	vs. Heumbert.
Same	vs. Same.
Ulrich	vs. Same.

JAS. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1890.

LUMBER IS ADVANCING.

SAW-MILLS, STEAM ENGINES,

SHINGLE MILLS, HAY PRESSES, &c.

If you want a **First-class SAW MILL**, send for Catalogue and special price to introduce in your section to

A. B. FARQUAR, (Limited), York, Pa.

Receipts & Expenditures

—OF—

Cambria County, Pa.,

—FROM—

January 7, 1889,

—TO—

January 7, 1890.

THOMAS E. HOWE, Treasurer.

Dr.	
To bal. on hands at last settlement	$ 14,897 15
To amt. of duplicate for 1889	88,767 97
To amt. received from redemption of lands	297 08
To amt. received from seated and unseated lands, 1887 and 1888	1,899 19
To amt. received from unseated lands for 1889	2,178 41
To amt received from Constables for 1888	1,995 10
To amt. borrowed money	20,000 00
To amt. received from Sheriff Gray and Stineman, jury fees and costs	292 56
To amt. received from M. D. Kittell, collections	1,803 16
To amt. received from H. A. Shoemaker Ph. Rep. fees and costs	226 62
To amt. received from H. G. Rose, Jethro Oldham judgment	200 00
To amt. received from W. A. B. Little, maintenance Henrietta Topper	140 00
To amt. received from I. Lilly, money rec'd at Poor House	497 27
To amt. received from miscellaneous sources	197 62
To amt. received from tavern licenses for use of county	5,846 25
	$139,211 78

THOMAS E. HOWE, Treasurer.

Cr. By amount paid—	
Assessors	$ 327 20
Auditors (county)	449 20
Auditors (State)	6 00
Agricultural Association, Carrolltown	100 00
Boarding jurors	101 00
Boarding prisoners	5,127 74
Building bridges	11,284 16
Bridge and road views	293 30
Borrowed money	10,000 00
County Commissioners	1,200 00
Expenses of same	37 30
Commissioners' clerk	600 00
Commissioners' counsel	400 00
Court crier and tip staves	540 00
Constables	1,595 15
Criminal prosecutions	5,642 30
Court House expenses	1,194 10
District Attorney	1,912 00
Elections	4,086 84
Expressage and postage	59 99
Interest and discount on borrowed money	828 96
Inquisitions	328 25
Janitor of Court House	600 00
Jail and jailor	5,068 36
Jury Commissioners and clerk	99 90
Jurors (Grand)	814 43
Jurors and talesmen	24 00
Jurors (Traverse)	4,467 38
Miscellaneous	41 50
Probates	11 50
Prothonotary	1,227 90
Printing	2,184 15
Poor House Directors	247 02
Registry	925 48
Records	276 00
Fox and other scalps	58 30
Transcribing records	2,359 00
Road damages	415 00
Road fund	3,709 81
Road fund	3,844 52
Old orders	287 04
Reform School	1,080 96
Western penitentiary	1,919 52
Western Pensylvania hospital	2,131 39
Warren Insane Hospital	52 61
Teachers' Institute	200 00
Redemption of lands	210 18
Poor House orders	13,321 44
School fund	6,091 89
Sheriff	1,730 25
State tax	3,186 72
Soldiers' burial	604 84
Stenographer	534 75
Stationery	84 85
Surveying	22 05
Remaining in Constables' hands	5,402 15
Exonerations	4,651 59
Abatement to tax-payers	9,741 82
Treasurer's commission on $6,845 25 license money, 5 per cent. on $1,000, 1 per cent. on $1,000 and ½ per cent. on balance	79 26
Treasurer's commission 5 per cent. on $92,425 42, being amount collected less amount remaining in Treasurer's hands	4,671 77
Treasurer's commission 2½ per cent. on $5,385 23, money collected from various sources	132 66
Bal. remaining in hands of Treasurer	18,760 06
	$139,211 78

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES for 1889.

Peter Culliston, Cambria bor., 1st w	$ 6 00
Andrew Culliston, Cambria bor., 2d w	101 18
Archie Farrell, Prospect	187 14
Edward Connery, Conemaugh bor., 2d w	191 04
Caleb Butler, Coopersdale	108 78
Andrew Hoover, Millville, 2d w	4 00
Edward Connery, Conemaugh bor., 1 w	151 89
A. J. Berkey, Grubstown	97 25
W. A. Uhlery, East Conemaugh	9 87
H. F. Burkhart, West Taylor	204 34
W. A. Killin, East Taylor	79 44
George Gillinger, Woodvale	239 44
A. J. Lantry, Upper Yoder	190 00
John W. Stock, Lower Yoder	41 24
John C. Hanlon, Tunnelhill bor	202 62
S. A. Beck, Carrolltown bor	20 83
Alfred Miller, Ashville bor	112 48
Andrew Cullihan, Chest Springs bor	18 14
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield twp	326 46
L. J. Hearer, Susquehanna twp	831 04
Thomas A. Brown, Washington twp	116 58
L. O. Gates, White twp	99 60
John Weakland, Elder twp	80 45
John M. Watt, Gallitzin twp	201 62
George Yeckley, Gallitzin bor	289 71
John Weakland, Elder twp	310 50
Isaac Weakland, Carroll twp	473 99
A. J. Miller, Dean twp	121 21
John Roehm, Summerhill twp	131 60
	$ 5,336 18

DISTRIBUTION OF LICENSE FUND TO Districts.

Adams twp., 327 50 less 5 per cent	$ 35 62
Ashville bor., 350 less 5 per cent	342 00
Barr twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
Carroll twp., 150 less 5 per cent	142 50
Carrolltown bor., 900 less 5 per cent	855 00
Chest Springs bor., 180 less 5 per cent	171 00
Chest twp., 112 50 less 5 per cent	106 87
Cambria bor., 2250 less 5 per cent	2,137 50
Conemaugh bor., 1800 less 5 per cent	1,710 00
Croyle twp., 187 50 less 5 per cent	178 12
Dean twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
Ebensburg bor., 360 less 5 per cent	242 00
E. Conemaugh bor., 270 less 5 per cent	256 50
Elder twp., 337 50 less 5 per cent	320 62
Gallitzin bor., 810 less 5 per cent	769 50
Franklin bor., 90 less 5 per cene	85 50
Grubstown bor., 90 less 5 per cent	85 50
Johnstown bor., 3780 less per cent	3,591 00
Lilly bor., 810 less 5 per cent	769 50
Loretto bor., 270 less 5 per cent	256 50
Millville bor., 1260 less 5 per cent	1,197 00
Portage bor., 225 less 5 per cent	213 75
Prospect bor., 180 less 5 per cent	171 00
Reade twp., 112 50 less 5 per cent	106 87
Richland twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
Stonecreek twp., 112 50 less 5 per cent	106 87
Susquehanna twp., 150 less 5 per cent	142 50
South Fork bor., 270 less 5 per cent	256 50
Tunnelhill bor., 360 less 5 per cent	342 00
Washington twp., 337 50 less 5 per cent	320 62
Wilmore bor., 180 less 5 per cent	171 00
Upper Yoder twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
Lower Yoder twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
	$ 15,539 50

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICT FROM SEATED and Unseated Lands 1887, 1888 and 1889.

DISTRICT.	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
Adams twp	$ 50 08	$ 53 28
Barr twp	10 75	21 61
Blacklick twp	75 89	103 47
Cambria twp	7 45	11 05
Chest twp	36 12	57 89
Clearfield twp	44 98	19 44
Croyle twp	78 49	64 55
Conemaugh twp	39 66	81 66
Dean twp	63 54	21 60
Elder twp	75 53	101 82
East Taylor twp	27 35	34 35
Gallitzin twp	2 04	1 92
Jackson twp	89 56	74 38
Portage twp	220 70	220 04
Reade twp	61 63	153 99
South Fork Ind. School District		108 29
Summerhill twp	28 33	28 33
Susquehanna twp	35 46	21 48
Washington twp	13 29	10 63
White twp	51 02	71 09
Lower Yoder twp	23 57	25 37
Upper Yoder twp	10 83	10 83
West Taylor twp	15 47	22 39
	$1,081 11	$1,343 44

RECEIVED FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1888.

Porter R. Miller, Johnstown, 6th w	$ 21 20
Archie Farrell, Prospect	30 75
Caleb Butler, Cooperdale	41 13
A. J. Burkey, Grubtown	30 00
W. A. Thlery, E. Conemaugh	5 10
Wm. Killin, East Taylor twp	121 83
Charles W. Haynes, Upper Yoder twp	53 93
John C. Hanlon, Tunnelhill twp	30 00
Alfred Miller, Ashville bor	30 14
Anthony Gill, Chest twp	60 90
W. G. Vincent, South Fork bor	292 46
R. W. Delozier, Clearfield twp	237 37
L. J. Bearer, Susquehanna township	451 25
J. L. Gill, White twp	180 38
John M. Watt, Gallitzin twp	125 45
Thomas K. Hancuff, Gallitzin bor	82 74
Anselm Weakland, Elder twp	102 03
Isaac Weakland, Carrolltown	180 01
	$ 1,985 19

DUE COUNTY FROM JUDGMENTS.

Daniel Reffner et al	$ 10 42
E. B. McCartney et al	79 78
Robert Hollen and Robert G. Hollen	128 47
Barbara Rapp	86 18
	$ 191 82

ASSETS.

Due County from Judgments	$ 191 82
Due County from Constables 1888 1889	5,451 62
Balance in hands of Treasurer	15,760 06
Liabilities over assets	2,453 13
	$ 23,809 63

LIABILITIES.

Due districts from seated and unseated lands for 1888 and 1889	$ 2,124 55
Due individuals from redemption of lands	91 60
Due First National Bank, Johnstown, Borrowed money	10,000 00
Due Western Penitentiary	1,742 04
Due from outstanding orders	207 29
Due Poor and House of Employment	9,103 45
	$ 23,809 63

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES for 1889.

Peter Culliston, Cambria bor., 1st w	$ 6 00
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Barr twp., 75 less 5 per cent	71 25
Carroll twp., 150 less 5

A Lucky Ferryboat.

The ferryboat Somerset, at present plying between New York and Brooklyn on the Wall Street Ferry Line, is one of the few remaining vessels of this type that saw service during the war. When the Government began buying up vessels of all descriptions, ferryboats were taken, and many did work on the Sounds and rivers of the South. The running of the ferryboats down the coast was usually attended with great risk, inasmuch as they were not built to withstand heavy seas.

The Somerset was comparatively a new boat then, and, being strong in hull, a slightly heavier battery was put aboard her than was usually given to ferryboats. Her battery consisted of four nine-inch Dahlgrens and a sixty pounder Parrot rifle. The Somerset was ordered to proceed to Key West and there join the fleet of the Admiral commanding the Gulf squadron. For some reason or another her commander found himself early one morning off the port of Havana. A large British steamer was bearing directly down upon him. The British captain, it is said, mistook the Somerset for some harbor vessel belonging to Havana, and without suspicion demanded information regarding United States war vessels known to be in that vicinity.

The Somerset's commander, at once perceived that a big blockade runner had run right into his arms. In a twinkle the gun crews were at their posts, and as the stranger was edging off in the gloom of the morning he was startled by the screech of a nine-inch shell across his bow, followed a second later by one across his stern, then one between his fore and main masts. It was no use to run. Another shot from the Somerset would have hulled him, and the British captain surrendered. A boat's crew from the Somerset was sent aboard the prize, which proved to be the steamer Circassia.

The vessel was one of the line which was established just before the war, and which was intended to run between New York and Belfast. The civil war made it decidedly unprofitable for the new line, and ten of the vessels were taken off to try their fortunes as blockade runners. The Circassia was the first craft sent out, her cargo consisting of arms and ammunition, blankets, and stores for the Confederate Government.

The prize crew sent aboard immediately took off the engine's eccentric strap and ran a line to the Somerset, which towed the Circassia into Key West, where she was turned over to the United States Government, and was later condemned by a court of admiralty. She proved a valuable prize, for the lowest amount of prize money received aboard the Somerset amounted to $4 000. This sum went to a boy. The share of the commanding officer amounted to a small fortune.

A Hot Day in India.

My dwelling, the magistrate's house, was fallen into dispair, and that year the landlord, on commencing the annual patching up, found the beams which supported the heavy flat roof completely tunneled out by white ants. This meant four months in the hands of the workmen, and the Judge kindly offered me quarters during the slow process of re-roofing. It was not considered quite regular for the Judge and magistrate to live together, as the executive and judicial powers in a district at that time often came into collision. But no one else had a house with sufficient spare room to take me in, so my hens and ducks and guina fowls were driven over to Aylffe's poultry yard, and I took up my abode with my friend.

It was altogether a bachelor station. None of the three civilians was a married man, the doctor was a widower, and the wife of the District Superintendent of Police had gone to England with her children. The hot winds set in early, like a consuming fire. The large double windows stood open all night, and were shut up tight in the early morning, the heavy venetian doors outside the glass doing their best to hermetically seal the interior from the glare and heat. We had started for our gallop at 5 o'clock, or not get it at all, except at the risk of a sunstroke.

The courts and public offices opened at 7 and closed for the day before noon. Then each man drove swiftly through the furnace of shimmering air to his darkened and silent home. A lingering bath and a languid breakfast brought the hot hours to 1 o'clock. The slow comb'ustion of the suffocating afternoon was endured somehow under the punka, with the help of one's endless bundles of papers in one's office box, read by chance rays which fiercely forced an entrance through every chink in the double windows of glass and wood. About 6 we all met at the raquette court, whose high wall by that time cast a sufficient shadow. A couple of four-handed games (the doctor was grown too stout to play) left us streaming at every pore, and marking at each step a damp footprint through our tennis shoes on the pavement. Then the delicious plunge in the swimming bath in the Judge's garden—the one moment of freshness looked forward to throughout the long exhausting day. A cheroot and an iced drink, as we lay, fanned by the servants, on long chairs at the top of the mount—and presently, almost in a minute, the sun had once more hidden his malignant face, and the blinding glare of day had given place to the stilling stillness of night.

A Curious Accident.

A curious accident which happened recently in Paris points out a possible danger in the wearing of combs and bracelets of celluloid. A little girls at down before the fire place to prepare her lessons. Her hair was kept back by a semi-circle comb of celluloid. As her head was bent forward to the fire this became warm, and suddenly burnt into flames. The child's hair was partly burned off, and the skin of the head so injured that several months after, though the burn was healed, the cicatrix formed a white patch on which no hair would grow. The burning point of celluoid is about 180 degrees, and the comb worn by the girl had attained that heat as it was held before the fire.

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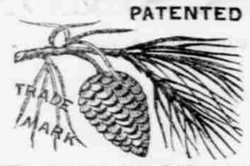

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Dec. 9, '80.—2m.

Ice 80,000 Years Old.

The altitude of the Stevens mine, on Mount McClellan, Cal., is 2,500 feet. At the depth of from 60 to 200 feet the crevice matter, consisting of silica, calcite and ore, together with the surrounding wall rock, is a solid frozen mass. McClellan is one of the highest eastern spurs of the snowy range; it has the form of a horseshoe, with a bold escarpment of feldsparic rock nearly 2,000 feet high, which, in places, is nearly perpendicular. In descending into the mine nothing unusual occurs until a depth of 80 or 90 feet is reached, when the frozen territory begins and continues for over 200 feet. There are no indications of a thaw, summer or winter. The whole of the 200 feet of frozen wall is surrounded by massive rocks. The miners, being unable to excavate the frozen material with pick and drill, in the usual way, found that the only way to mine in this peculiar lode was to kindle a huge fire against the "face" of the tunnel and in the morning take out the ore that had been thawed loose during the night. In fact, this was the only mode of mining used while going through the frozen belt some ten or fifteen years since. The tunnel is now many hundred feet deep and still there is no diminution of the frost. There is, so far as can be seen, no opening or channel through which the frost could possibly have reached such a depth from the surface. Besides this, there are many other mines in the same vicinity in a like frozen state. The theory is that the rock was deposited in glacial times, when there was cold enough to freeze the earth's heart. In that case the mine is an ice house whose stores have remained unthawed for at least 80,000 years! The phenomenon is not uncommon or inexplicable when openings can be found through which a current of air can pass, but cases which, like the Stevens mine, show no openings for air currents, must be referred to imbedded to icebergs of the glacial period.

Protecting the Plate Glass.

Passing along Dearborn street, the other day, says a writer in the Chicago *Journal*, I saw a crowd watching closely the placing in position of some enormous panes of glass in a handsome new building. The glass was the best French plate, and the workmen handled it as carefully as if it were worth something more than a week's wages. The task of putting it in place was no sooner completed than one of the workmen grabbed a pot of whiting and with a big brush daubed a lot of meaningless marks on it. I thought it about as silly a thing as a man could do, and with the usual reportorial curiosity asked the foreman why he allowed it. The answer was a crusher. "Why," said he, "we have to mark them that way or they'd be smashed in no time." My look of amazement doubtless prompted him to further explanation, for he said: "You see, the workmen around a new building get in the custom of shoving lumber, etc., through the open sash before the glass is put in. They would continue to do it even after the glass is in if we didn't do something to attract their attention. That's the reason you always see new windows daubed with glaring white marks. Even if a careless workman does start to shove a stick of timber through a costly plate of glass he will stop short when his eye catches the danger sign. That white mark is just a signal which says: 'Look out; you'll break me if you are not careful.'"

A Weird Story.

About five years ago were living in a a cottage about three miles from Long Island City. Frequently I walked home by the woods. One night, not many days before Christmas, the train being late and the stage not running, I ventured a short cut through the woods.

When a little way in suddenly I felt an unseen presence and turned around, expecting to meet a friend, but could see nothing. Again and again I felt this something beside me, when suddenly my right hand was grasped. I then became very much frightened and ran as fast as I could toward home, all the while unconsciously keeping my right hand tightly closed. Arriving at the house, exhausted and out of breath, I sank slowly in a chair, then opened my right hand, and to my dismay found the finger of a woman's hand. I have preserved it to this day to verify my thrilling adventure.

Slaughtering Elk.

"The Big Horn country has long been famous for its game, but it will not be much longer if the wholesale slaughter of game now going on is not stopped," said C. H. Brand, of Cheyenne, who was at the Palmer House the other day. "It has been a great place for hunting parties from Europe. I know of two officers of the Austrian army who have been on a hunting trip to the head of the Wind River. Some United States officers from Fort Washakie were with them, and the party killed forty head of elk and deer for the antlers alone, and the Indians are killing for the hide all the time. The prospect is good for as total annihilation of the elk as there has been of buffalo. The settlers have recently petitioned the Interior Department to preserve the game by not allowing the Indians to leave a reservation in hunting parties.

Irate Father—Young man! I am enraged, sir, that you should seek to marry my daughter on so short an acquaintance. You are almost a stranger to her.

Stubbs (firmly)—Well, she doesn't take any more chances than I do. She's almost a stranger to me, too.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. J T Davison.

Spring Disorders

Shattered nerves, tired brain, impure blood, debilitated system, all fire the natural outcome in the Spring. A medicine must be used, and nothing equals Paine's Celery Compound. We let others praise us—you cannot help believing a disinterested party.

Brigadier-General W. L. Greenleaf, Burlington, Vt., writes: "I have used Paine's Celery Compound on several occasions, and always with benefit. Last spring, being very much run down, and debilitated, I commenced taking it. Two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine I do not know of its equal."

"I have used two bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound, and it has given entire satisfaction as an appetizer and blood purifier."
T. L. BERKER, Watertown, Dakota.

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It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year old boy can draw water with ease from a 40 ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No stockers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or pollute the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the chain is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable all-water lifter made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 30 degrees below zero, as the bucket is always filled with water.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a gallon of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket you draw full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

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Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.

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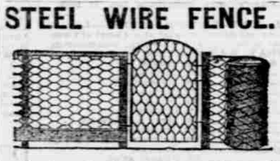

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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE Both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

Told in a Depot.

One evening two or three years ago, as we stood in a group in the depot waiting room at Elmira, there was a scuffle and loud words, and we turned to see the depot policemen shoving a trampish looking man out of the place. It was a scene to make most of the crowd smile, as the officer was a big man and his victim a small one, but before he had him outdoors, a well-dressed, fine-looking man stepped forward and demanded.

"Officer, has this man been guilty of any offense?"

"He's no business in here, sir," was the reply.

"Why hasn't he?"

"Because he's a tramp. My orders are to put 'em out."

"Just wait."

He brought out his wallet, handed the forlorn-looking stranger two crisp ten-dollar bills, and then turned to the officer with:

"Now, let him alone. A man with twenty dollars in his pocket is no tramp."

"God bless you sir," whispered the recipient of his bounty as he looked at the money in greatest astonishment.

"I'm no vagabond. I'm simply down on my luck. I was wanting to get to Buffalo, where I hope to hit a job, and I'm willing to work at anything and for any price."

"Just a year ago to night in one of the towns on the Erie road, a tramp struck me for a quarter and got it. He must have gone off on a freight train right away, and he got a lift of twenty odd miles before he was bounced. Four hours later I took a train, and, while passing from one coach to another, lost my footing and was flung off. I struck on my head and shoulders, and was rendered unconscious, though not very badly hurt. When I came to there was a quarrel over my body. Two men wanted to rob me, while a third was holding them off, and when they attacked him he gave them such a drubbing that they hauled off. Then he ran to a farm-house a quarter of a mile away, routed out the people and helped carry me there. While I could not speak, I heard all that was said. I heard him say that he recognized me as the one who had befriended him that evening; and before he went away he insisted on taking an inventory of my personal property. I had a watch, a diamond pin and over a thousand dollars in money; and everything was kept safe for me during the two weeks I was in the house."

"But what became of the tramp?"

"I have never seen him since. After seeing me safe at the house, he started off saying he would send a doctor from the nearest town, and I never had the chance to thank him.

About Making Money.

In the rush and whirl of life in the cities it seems as if the old, slow ways of building up a comfortable fortune would be forgotten. But, though everything else changes, human nature remains about the same. Radical differences of disposition and habit will never be wiped out. However severely we may be shaken up together we shall never be all alike. Forethought and care and responsibility will still govern some natures, be their capacities more or less developed; in others, self-indulgence immediate enjoyment will be the chief objects, even when many admirable acquirements are at their command.

No one who has any experience can doubt that money is one of the great practical forces of all organized society. The poor boy who resolves to "make money" is not necessarily mercenary in his spirit or low in his aims. To gain a foothold by the ownership of property is simply one step on the road to success. That gained, he has gained a great lever. Every energetic, aspiring American boy may rightly and naturally look forward to the accumulation of property. But to wish for money, to seek it, or to use it in a selfish, base spirit, to make it in itself the first and most important object of life, is contemptible and degraded manhood.

Think about making money, then; think about it earnestly and with a fixed determination to do it; but think quite seriously of other and higher things to be done.

Culinary Maxims.

Beauty will buy no beef.

Inquire not what is in another's pot.

Better half an egg than an empty shell.

A good stomach is the best sauce.

Better some of the pudding than no pie.

He who depends on another dines ill and sups worse.

Make not your sauce till you have caught your fish.

He that dines and leaves says the cloth twice.

He deserves not the sweet who will not taste of the sour.

He fasts enough whose wife scolds at dinner time.

He who would have for breakfast must hunt over night.

When a man cannot have what he loves, he must love what he has.

To Prevent Sheet Iron From Rusting.

A correspondent writing to the *Artisan* gives a simple plan of preventing sheet iron stacks from rusting. He says that it before raising a new chimney, each section, as it comes from the shop, be coated with common coal tar, then filled with light shavings and fired, it will resist rust for an indefinite period rendering future painting unnecessary. In proof of this he cites a chimney which was erected in 1867, treated as above described, and is to-day as bright as it was the day it was raised, without having a particle of paint applied since. The theory by which he accounts for this result is that the coal tar is literally burned into the iron, closing the pores and rendering it rust proof.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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NEW MODEL ORGAN, STYLE 2244. Contains a five octave, Nine Stop Action, furnished in a large and handsome case of solid black walnut. Price $90 cash; also sold on the Easy Hire System at $12.27 per quarter, for ten quarters, when organ becomes property of person hiring.

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FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,

a life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address

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Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet. To remedy this evil the

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offer a shoe with the inside of the heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the Rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester" "ADHESIVE COUNTERS" and you can walk, run or jump in them.

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For Cleaning and Polishing

BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, NICKEL, &c.

It will clean Metals with less labor than any preparation ever produced, giving a brilliant lustre which cannot be equaled, and which will last longer than any polish obtained by other means. Sold by the

HARDWARE AND GROCERY STORES.

CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

It is used and endorsed by Physicians because it is the best.

It is Palatable as Milk.
It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, N. Y.

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 12, 1883-tf.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Shop in Colonade Row on Centre street.
apr12'82

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

She Kept Her Seat.

A young woman quite pretty, bought an admission ticket to one of the New York theatres the other night, walked calmly to the front of the house and sat down. It was early and there were very few in their seats. The rightful owner of the seat occupied by the young woman did not arrive until very nearly time for the overture to begin. At that hour the house was well filled. The play on the boards for the night was one of the most successful before the public.

The overture was just beginning when an usher and the owners of the seat occupied by the young woman, a theatre party of six, three ladies and three gentlemen, came down the aisle.

The usher looked at the checks again and then said very politely:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but I fear there must be some mistake. Will you kindly let me see your check?"

"I haven't any check," replied the woman calmly.

"Then this seat doesn't belong to you. Will you kindly let these ladies have it?"

"No, sir," came cooly from the young lady. "I do not intend to move one inch."

"Then, madam," exclaimed the usher, "I will have to put you out."

"Oh, no, you won't either. You will not touch me."

"I won't, eh? If you don't get up now I will put you out."

Then this young woman camly and cooly surveyed the thousands of souls in the house, and a queer, little smile crept over her face.

"If you touch me—do you see the thousands of persons in this house? Do you see how densely packed it is? Well if you attempt to put me out I will cry "fire!"

She kept her seat.

A Cabinet of Curiosities.

A bottle of the mist of ages.
A smile of the Cove of Cork.
A drop from the tide of years.
A rung from the ladder of Fame.
A chip from the post of honor.
A shroud of the phantom ship.
A plank from the ship of state.
A ray of the light of other days.
A nail from the finger of scorn.
A tooth from the jaws of death.
A scar from the Bight of Benin.
Some dust from the road to ruin.
A shaving from from fancy's airy beam.
Some earth from the field of fancy.
Some cement from the crack of doom.
A spoke from the wheel of fortune.
A needle for the thread of discourse.
A motto for the chapter of accidents.
A note from the music of spheres.
A view from the top of the morning.
An autograph of the daughter of Faith.
Some hair from the head of a discourse.
Some mud from the slough of despond.
A lock of hair from the Headless horseman.
A shoe made on the Last of the Mohicans.
Thread used in making the traces of sorrow.
Some snow gathered in the winter of our discontent.
A mathematical problem performed by figures of speech.
A true lovers knot tied with the equinoctial line by the hands of Fate.
A good view of the above curiosities may be obtained by climbing the height of the ridiculous, and on payment of a coin made from a golden cloud or its silver lining.

A Ship Made of Tobacco.

The latest and, indeed, the most novel and attractive display that has been put in place at the Maritime exposition is a complete working model of the United States cruiser Chicago, and is made every inch of it, of tobacco. It is set up just a few steps beyond the entrance to the main hall. The man-o'-wars man, several feet long, floats in a tank of water some five feet by ten feet long. Except the hull, which, of course, is in the water, the whole ship is made of tobacco. The decks are made of cigarettes; the mast and sails are of leaf tobacco; the funnels are of leaf tobacco of the darkest kind, such as the manufacturers use for plug tobacco. The sides and gunwales of the ship are made of twisted leaf, as are also all the ropes and spars. Formidable looking but miniature guns peep forth from the port-holes on either side of the vessel and from the turret deck, but on examination are found to be only huge cigarettes, rolled back like cannons. An electric moter placed in the vessel causes the screw to revolve continually, while the pitching motion inevitable to a great ship is exactly reproduced by the same means.

A Tree's Record of Its Life.

It is not known to every one that a tree keeps a record within its stem of the character of each successive season since it began its growth. If a peach tree, for instance, be examined after it has been cut down, the ring of wood formed in each year will show by its amount whether the Summer of that year was warm or dry, or otherwise favorable or adverse; and by the condition of the wood, the character of the Winter will be denoted. Severe early frost will leave a layer of soft, decaying wood; and later frosts will be indicated by a change of color, if nothing more. If a Summer has been so dry as to cause total rest between the growth of June and September, the annual ring for that year will be a double one, and sometimes barely distinguishable as one, but liable to be taken, by a not very close observer, for two years' growth.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.